WOW COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

SEPTEMBER

10¢

NO. 58

IN THIS ISSUE:

"THE CURSE OF THE KEYS!"

Starring

The world's mightiest girl, MARY MARVEL

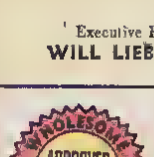
Also—COMMANDO YANK, SCARLET and PINKY, PHANTOM EAGLE

WOW COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
ROY ALD



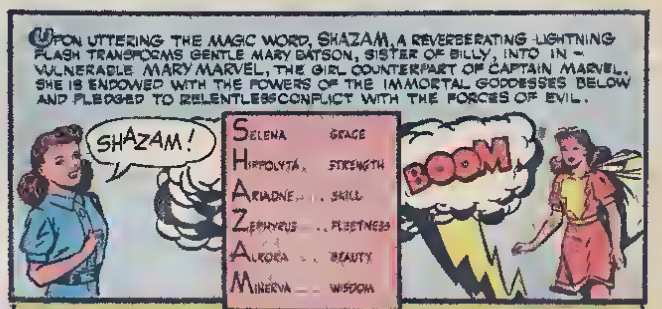
The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES
•
WHIZ COMICS
•
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.
•
MASTER COMICS
•
THE MARVEL FAMILY
•
DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY
•
FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
•
GEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS
•
HOPPY THE MARVEL BUNNY
•
CAPT. MIDNIGHT
•
MARY MARVEL
•
NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL
•
HOPALONG CASSIDY
•
WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT



CONTENTS

MARY MARVEL and the CURSE OF THE KEYS!

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY in the SPECTER OF DEATH!

PHANTOM EAGLE and the CLAIM JUMPERS!

COMMANDO YANK in DEATH RIDES A SWALLOW

SHORT FEATURES

BOYSCOUT BOB • RICHARD RICHARD • MUSCLE HEDD • PENNY GRAVES SHORT STORY

September, 1947. Vol. 10, No. 58

WOW COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S., POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

WOW COMICS is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President, Roger Fawcett, Vice President, Allen E. Norman, Secretary, Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer, Elliott D. Odell, Advertising Director, Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director, Ralph Daish, Editorial Director, Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second class matter October 4, 1946, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1947 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or in part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registered at U. S. Patent Office and at Canadian Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U. S. possessions and in Canada, foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.70. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices, 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 18, 67 W. 44th St.; Chicago 1, 360 North Michigan Ave.; Los Angeles 14, Mr. H. P. Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building; San Francisco 4, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Russ Building. General offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

MARY MARVEL AND THE CURSE OF THE KEYS

The World's Mightiest Girl!

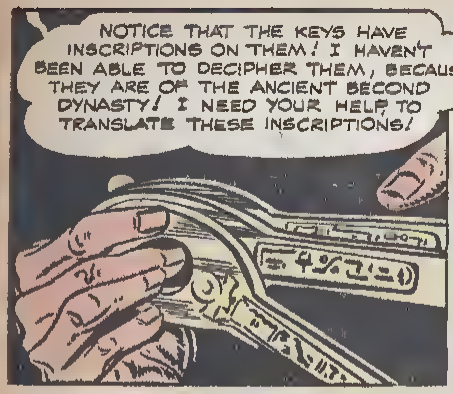
A FAMOUS ARCHEOLOGIST, PROFESSOR ARTHUR RIDGEWOOD RETURNS FROM EGYPT AFTER A SUCCESSFUL EXCAVATION.

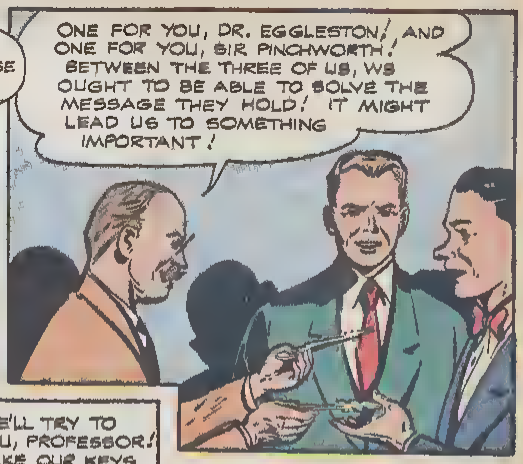
YES, I FOUND A NEW TOMB, OF AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN PHARAOH! I BROUGHT BACK THE MUMMIES AND A FEW RELICS!

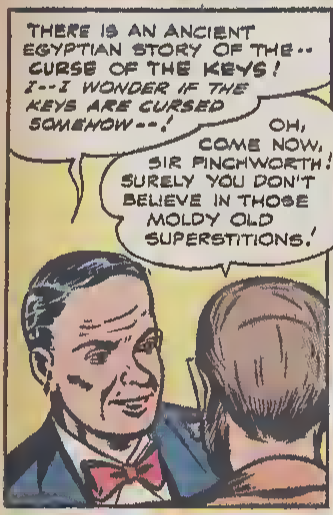
WITH THE PROFESSOR ARE TWO OF HIS COLLEAGUES OF THE MUSEUM.

BUT WHY HAVE YOU CALLED US IN, PROFESSOR RIDGEWOOD?

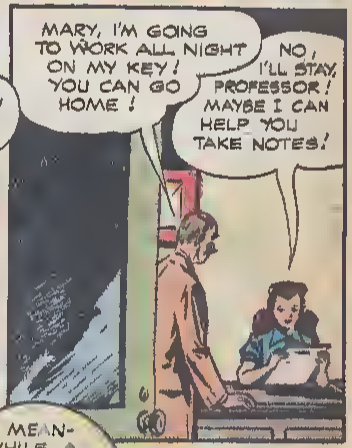
BECAUSE I FOUND SOMETHING ELSE-- THESE THREE STRANGE IVORY KEYS!

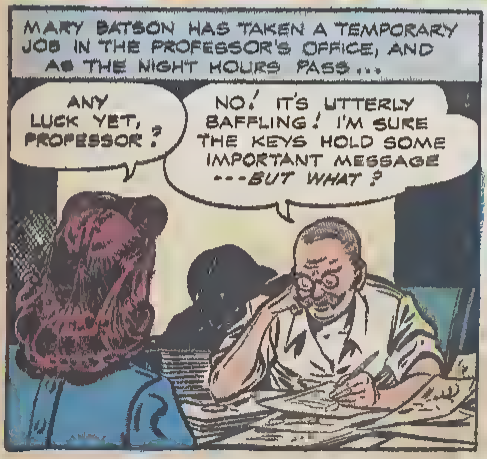

NOTICE THAT THE KEYS HAVE INSCRIPTIONS ON THEM! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DECIPHER THEM, BECAUSE THEY ARE OF THE ANCIENT SECOND DYNASTY! I NEED YOUR HELP TO TRANSLATE THESE INSCRIPTIONS!


ONE FOR YOU, DR. EGGLESTON! AND ONE FOR YOU, SIR PINCHWORTH! BETWEEN THE THREE OF US, WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SOLVE THE MESSAGE THEY HOLD! IT MIGHT LEAD US TO SOMETHING IMPORTANT!


THERE IS AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN STORY OF THE-- CURSE OF THE KEYS! I--I WONDER IF THE KEYS ARE CURSED SOMEHOW--!
OH, COME NOW, SIR PINCHWORTH! SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THOSE MOLDY OLD SUPERSTITIONS!

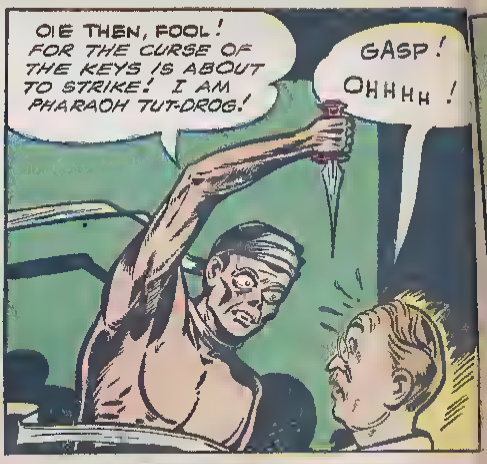
WELL, WE'LL TRY TO HELP YOU, PROFESSOR! WE'LL TAKE OUR KEYS HOME AND WORK ON THE INSCRIPTIONS!
GOOD! CALL ME IF YOU DE-CIPHER ANYTHING! I'LL BE UP ALL NIGHT!


MARY, I'M GOING TO WORK ALL NIGHT ON MY KEY! YOU CAN GO HOME!
NO, I'LL STAY, PROFESSOR! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU TAKE NOTES!

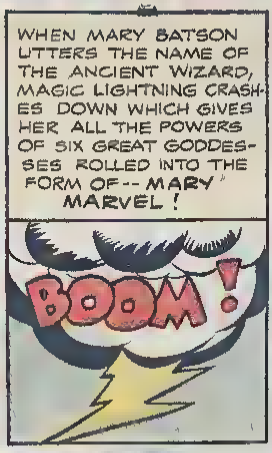

MARY BATSON HAS TAKEN A TEMPORARY JOB IN THE PROFESSOR'S OFFICE, AND AS THE NIGHT HOURS PASS...
ANY LUCK YET, PROFESSOR?
NO! IT'S UTTERLY BAFFLING! I'M SURE THE KEYS HOLD SOME IMPORTANT MESSAGE ---BUT WHAT?

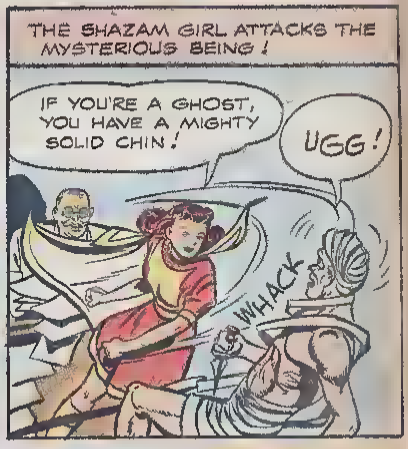
MEAN-WHILE, A WEIRD FIGURE RISES AMONG THE MUMMY-CASES!

ER---PROFESSOR! DO YOU BELIEVE THAT STORY ABOUT THE --ER ---CURSE OF THE KEYS?
RUBBISH! PURE SUPER-STITIOUS ROT!

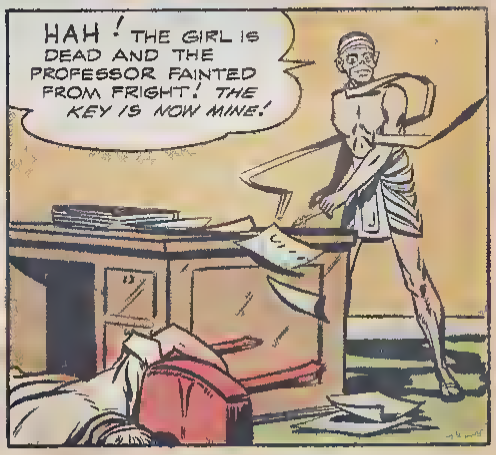

DIE THEN, FOOL! FOR THE CURSE OF THE KEYS IS ABOUT TO STRIKE! I AM PHARAOH TUT-DROG!
GASP! OHHHH!

GOOD HEAVENS! IS IT SOME GHOST--OR SPIRIT---OR WHAT? BUT NO TIME TO WASTE ----
SHAZAM!

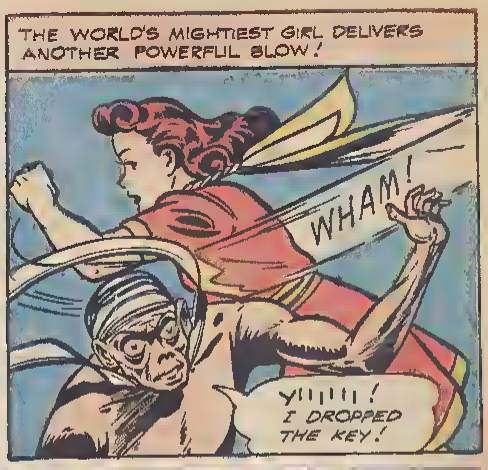

WHEN MARY BATSON UTTERS THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD, MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN WHICH GIVES HER ALL THE POWERS OF SIX GREAT GODDESSES ROLLED INTO THE FORM OF--MARY MARVEL!
BOOM!


THE SHAZAM GIRL ATTACKS THE MYSTERIOUS BEING!
IF YOU'RE A GHOST, YOU HAVE A MIGHTY SOLID CHIN!
UGG!
WHACK

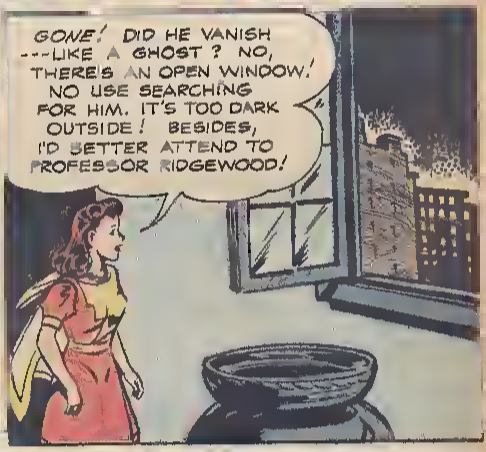
IDIOT GIRL! YOU WILL TASTE OF MY KNIFE!
SLASH


HAH! THE GIRL IS DEAD AND THE PROFESSOR FAINTED FROM FRIGHT! THE KEY IS NOW MINE!

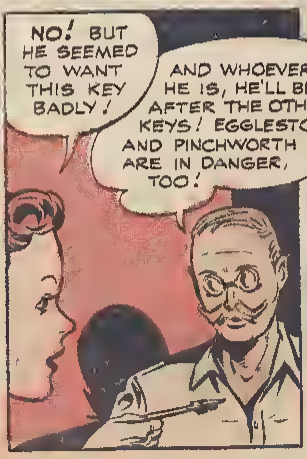
WHAT! YOU ARE ALIVE?
YES! KNIVES DON'T EVEN SCRATCH ME! IT JUST HAPPENED TO STICK IN MY DRESS!

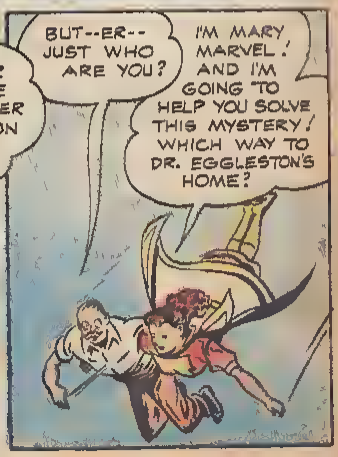

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL DELIVERS ANOTHER POWERFUL BLOW!
WHAM!
Y!!!!!! I DROPPED THE KEY!

BUT I MUST, ESCAPE!

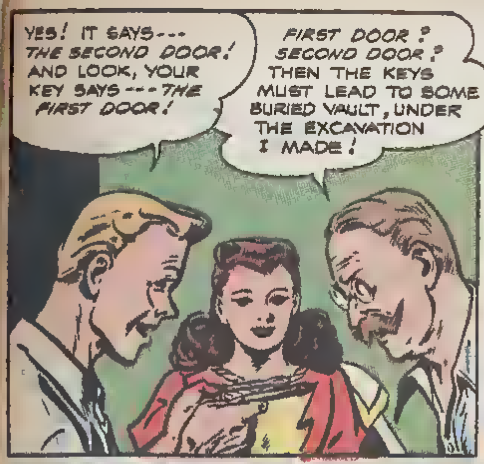

GONE! DID HE VANISH ---LIKE A GHOST? NO, THERE'S AN OPEN WINDOW! NO USE SEARCHING FOR HIM. IT'S TOO DARK OUTSIDE! BESIDES, I'D BETTER ATTEND TO PROFESSOR RIDGEWOOD!

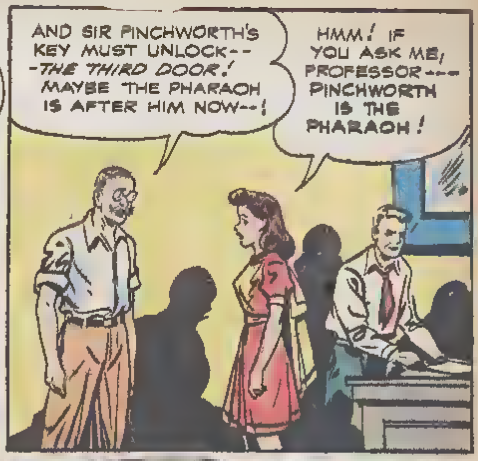
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR?
UH--YES! DID HE GET AWAY WITH THE KEY?

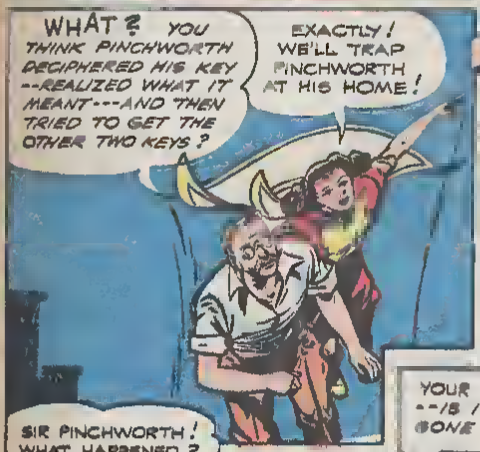

NO! BUT HE SEEMED TO WANT THIS KEY BADLY!
AND WHOEVER HE IS, HE'LL BE AFTER THE OTHER KEYS! EGGLESTON AND PINCHWORTH ARE IN DANGER, TOO!

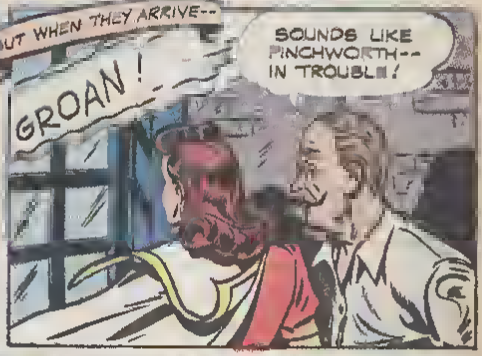

BUT--ER--JUST WHO ARE YOU?
I'M MARY MARVEL! AND I'M GOING TO HELP YOU SOLVE THIS MYSTERY! WHICH WAY TO DR. EGGLESTON'S HOME?

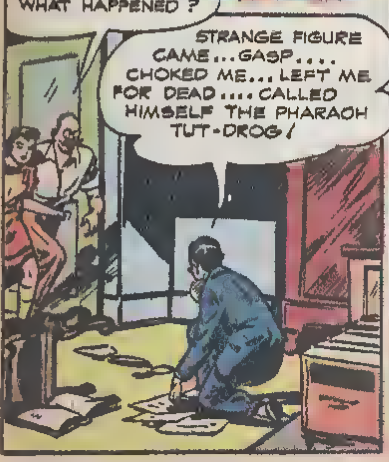
MEANWHILE, AT EGGLESTON'S HOME...
I'VE GOT IT! THE INSCRIPTION ON MY KEY SAYS -- THE SECOND DOOR! IT MUST UNLOCK SOME DOOR UNDER THE EXCAVATION PROFESSOR RIDGEWOOD MADE IN EGYPT!
QUITE CORRECT! BUT YOU WILL NEVER UNLOCK THAT DOOR!
GULP!
YES! THE S AND KEY FIRS
THE CURSE OF THE KEYS STRIKES AGAIN! HAHHH!
HOLY MOLEY! JUST IN TIME!
MARY MARVEL STRIKES AGAIN, AND I DO MEAN STRIKES!
ULPS!
BLAM
WE'VE GOT YOU! WHO ARE YOU? I'M SURE YOU'RE NO GHOST OR AVENGING SPIRIT! I'LL UNMASK YOU--
FOOLS! YOU CANNOT HOLD ME! I AM THE PHARAOH TUT-OROG, REINCARNATED, CARRYING OUT THE CURSE OF THE KEYS!
OOF!
HEY!
DOGGONE! THE PHARAOH PUSHED PROFESSOR RIDGEWOOD IN MY WAY AND IT GAVE HIM TIME TO SLIP OUT INTO THE DARKNESS!
DR. EGGLES-TON! DID YOU DECIPHER YOUR KEY?


YES! IT SAYS--- THE SECOND DOOR! AND LOOK, YOUR KEY SAYS --- THE FIRST DOOR!
FIRST DOOR? SECOND DOOR? THEN THE KEYS MUST LEAD TO SOME BURIED VAULT, UNDER THE EXCAVATION I MADE!


AND SIR PINCHWORTH'S KEY MUST UNLOCK-- --THE THIRD DOOR! MAYBE THE PHARAOH IS AFTER HIM NOW--!
HMM! IF YOU ASK ME, PROFESSOR--- PINCHWORTH IS THE PHARAOH!

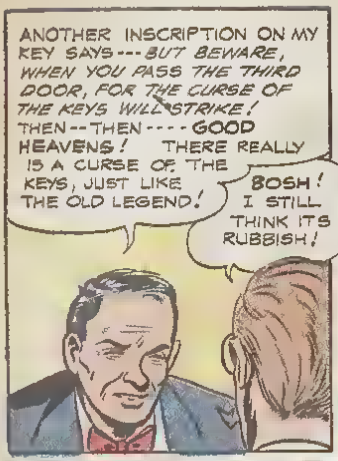

WHAT? YOU THINK PINCHWORTH DECIPHERED HIS KEY --REALIZED WHAT IT MEANT---AND THEN TRIED TO GET THE OTHER TWO KEYS?
EXACTLY! WE'LL TRAP PINCHWORTH AT HIS HOME!

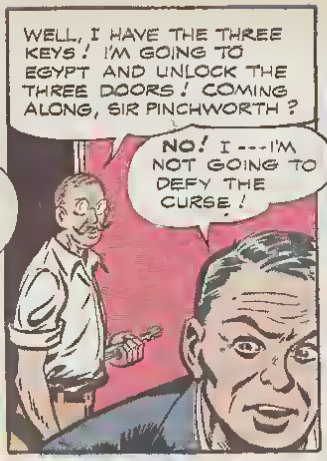

BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE--
GROAN!
SOUNDS LIKE PINCHWORTH-- IN TROUBLE!


SIR PINCHWORTH! WHAT HAPPENED?
STRANGE FIGURE CAME...GASP.... CHOKED ME... LEFT ME FOR DEAD.... CALLED HIMSELF THE PHARAOH TUT-DROG!

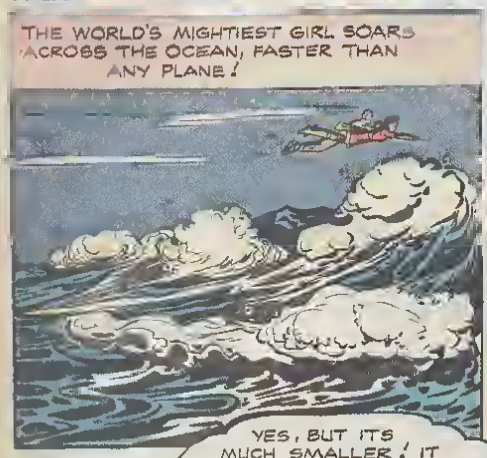
YOUR KEY--IS IT GONE?
NO! LUCKILY, I HID IT BEHIND THIS BOOK, AND HE DIDN'T FIND IT! THIS KEY SAYS-- THE THIRD DOOR!

I GUESS YOU WERE WRONG, MARY! PINCHWORTH IS INNOCENT!
BUT WHO WAS THE PHARAOH?
look!


ANOTHER INSCRIPTION ON MY KEY SAYS---BUT BEWARE, WHEN YOU PASS THE THIRD DOOR, FOR THE CURSE OF THE KEYS WILL STRIKE! THEN--THEN---- GOOD HEAVENS! THERE REALLY IS A CURSE OF THE KEYS, JUST LIKE THE OLD LEGEND!
BOSH! I STILL THINK ITS RUBBISH!


WELL, I HAVE THE THREE KEYS! I'M GOING TO EGYPT AND UNLOCK THE THREE DOORS! COMING ALONG, SIR PINCHWORTH?
NO! I---I'M NOT GOING TO DEFY THE CURSE!

I'LL CHARTER AN AIRPLANE AND FLY RIGHT OUT TO EGYPT AND--- EH?
AIRPLANE, NOTHING! I'LL SAVE YOU THE MONEY!

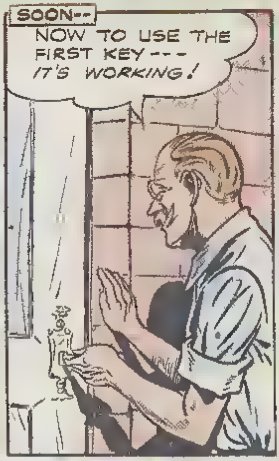

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL SOARS ACROSS THE OCEAN, FASTER THAN ANY PLANE!

AND LATER.
HERE'S EGYPT! WHICH WAY TO THE EXCAVATION, PROFESSOR?
TURN SOUTH, MARY!

WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE THE SPHINX!
YES, BUT ITS MUCH SMALLER! IT WAS ALMOST COMPLETELY BURIED IN SAND, TILL I STUMBLED ON IT!

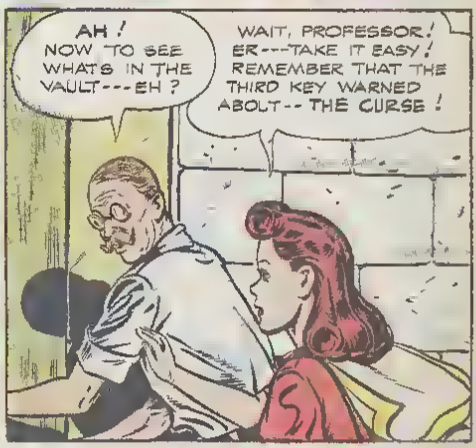
NOW TO FIND THE THREE DOORS AND USE THE KEYS!

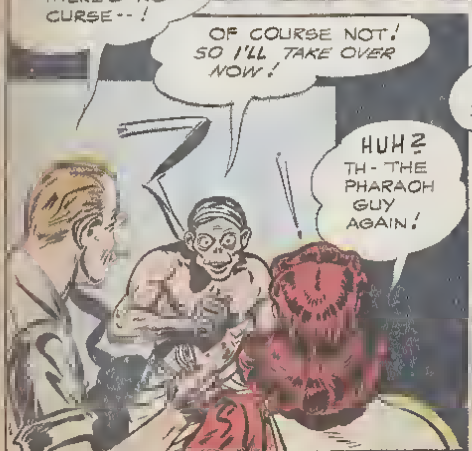
HERE'S THE FIRST DOOR! BUT ITS COVERED WITH SAND! IT WOULD TAKE A WEEK TO DIG IT AWAY---!
A WEEK? JUST GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES!


SOON--
NOW TO USE THE FIRST KEY--- IT'S WORKING!

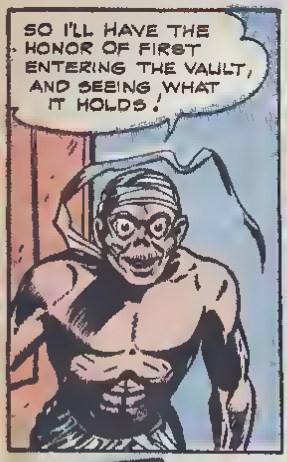
JUST AN EMPTY ROOM! AND THERE'S THE SECOND DOOR!
I GUESS THE OLD EGYPTIANS FIGURED THEIR VAULT WAS SAFE BEHIND THREE DOORS, FROM DRIFTING SAND OR POSSIBLE FLOODS!

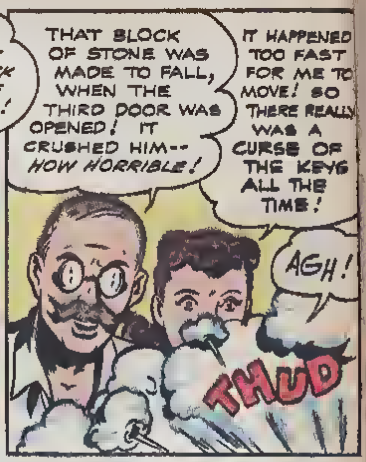
THE SECOND DOOR OPENED EASILY TOO! NOW FOR THE THIRD DOOR!
FIDDLESTICKS! THERE'S NO CURSE--!

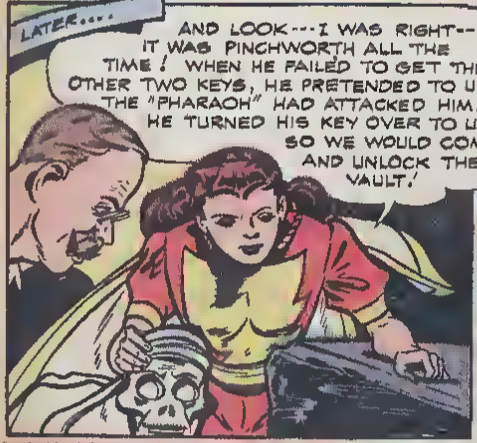

AH! NOW TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE VAULT---EH?
WAIT, PROFESSOR! ER---TAKE IT EASY! REMEMBER THAT THE THIRD KEY WARNED ABOUT-- THE CURSE!

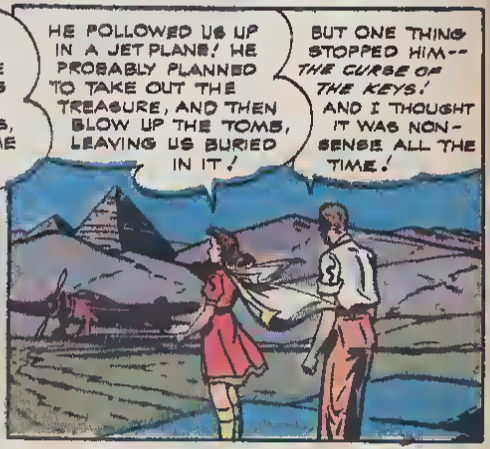

OF COURSE NOT! SO I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!
HUH? TH- THE PHARAOH GUY AGAIN!

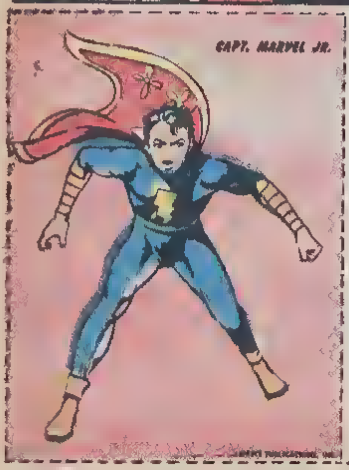
AND DON'T ATTACK ME, MARY MARVEL! IF YOU DO, I'LL FLING THIS HAND-GRENADE AND BLAST THE WHOLE PLACE DOWN ON US!
ULPS! THEN PROFESSOR RIDGEWOOD WOULD DIE!











COMIX CARDS

appear every month in

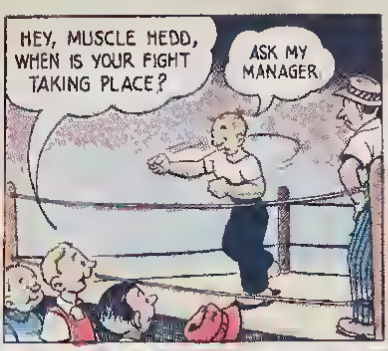
WOW COMICS

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF CAPT. MARVEL JR. IN MASTER COMICS AND CAPT. MARVEL JR. AND THE MARVEL FAMILY EVERY MONTH!

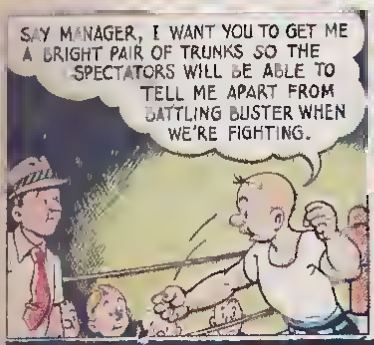
ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND!

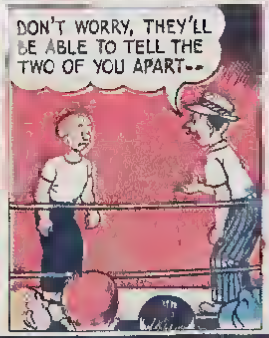
Cut on dotted line and paste on cardboard

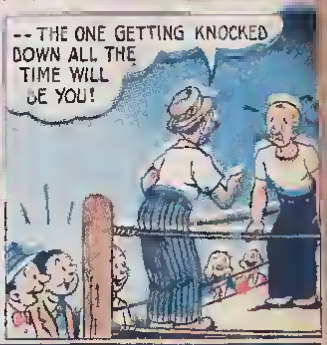
MUSCLE
HEDD
RECOGNIZABLE

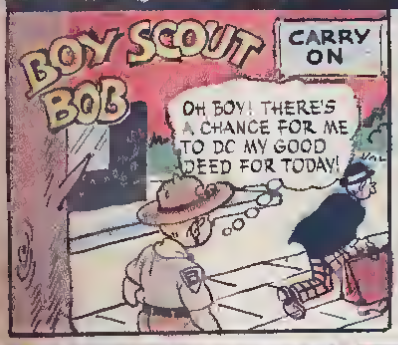

HEY, MUSCLE HEDD, WHEN IS YOUR FIGHT TAKING PLACE?
ASK MY MANAGER.

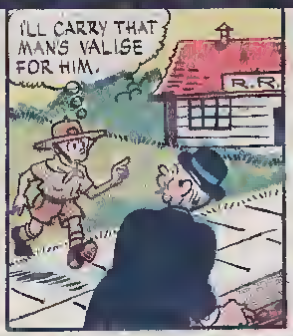
NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT AND DON'T MISS IT! MUSCLE HEDD IS FIGHTING BATTLING BUSTER, THE KNOCKOUT SPECIALIST.


SAY MANAGER, I WANT YOU TO GET ME A BRIGHT PAIR OF TRUNKS SO THE SPECTATORS WILL BE ABLE TO TELL ME APART FROM BATTLING BUSTER WHEN WE'RE FIGHTING.

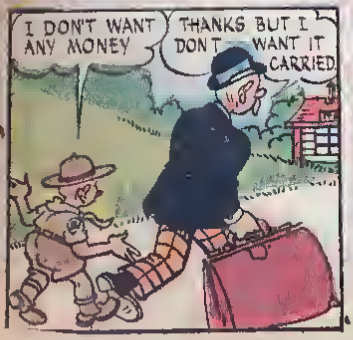

DON'T WORRY, THEY'LL BE ABLE TO TELL THE TWO OF YOU APART--


--THE ONE GETTING KNOCKED DOWN ALL THE TIME WILL BE YOU!


BOY SCOUT BOB
CARRY ON
OH BOY! THERE'S A CHANCE FOR ME TO DO MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!


I'LL CARRY THAT MAN'S VALISE FOR HIM.
R.R.

CARRY YOUR VALISE, MISTER?
NO THANKS.


I DON'T WANT ANY MONEY
THANKS BUT I DON'T WANT IT CARRIED.

ARE YOU SURE?
OF COURSE I'M SURE! I DON'T WANT IT CARRIED!

THEN WHY ARE YOU CARRYING IT?

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY

THE CRIMSON CRUSADERS OF JUSTICE

"SPECTRE of DEATH"

PHONE CALL OF ANY KIND IS RARE IN THE LAW OFFICE OF BRIAN BUTLER, STRUGGLING LAWYER AND HIS YOUNG WARD, PINKY. SECRETLY THE PAIR IS KNOWN AS **MR. SCARLET** AND **PINKY** DYNAMIC FOES OF CRIME!

... YOUR CAR WILL PICK US UP HERE, YOU SAY? THAT'S FINE! WE'LL BE READY!

READY FOR WHAT, PINKY? WHO'S PHONING?

THAT WAS ADAM SLINK, THE MILLIONAIRE GLASS MAGNATE! HE WANTS US TO HAVE DINNER AT HIS MANSION AND DISCUSS HANDLING A LAW CASE...

WHA-A-AT?? THAT CROOKED RAT? THAT **VULTURE??**

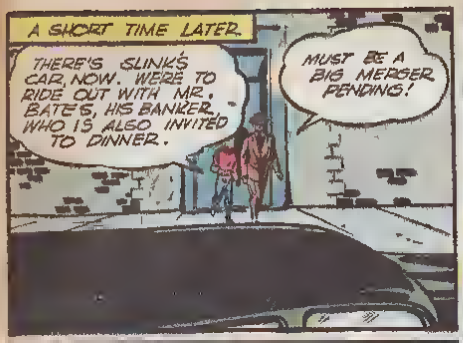
HE MADE HIS FORTUNE SWINDLING INVESTORS! CALL HIM BACK AND TELL HIM I WOULDN'T EVEN HELP HIM MAKE OUT A **WILL!!**

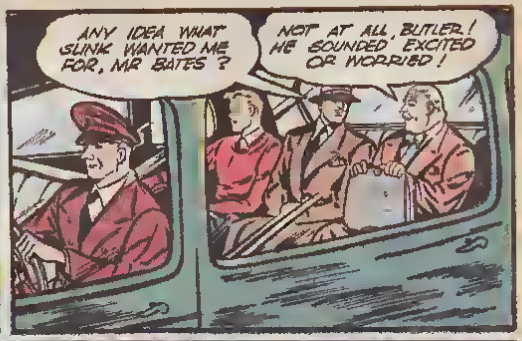
DON'T BE A CHUMP! WE HAVEN'T HAD A SQUARE MEAL FOR DAYS...

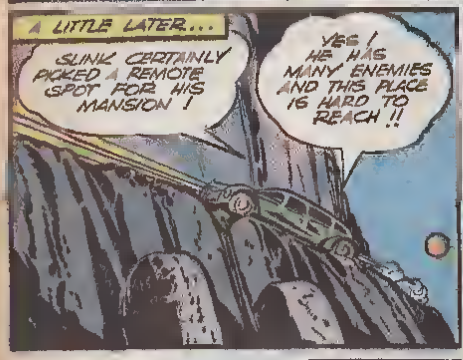
HE INVITED US FOR **DINNER!** LET'S EAT FIRST AND **THEN** TELL HIM OFF!!

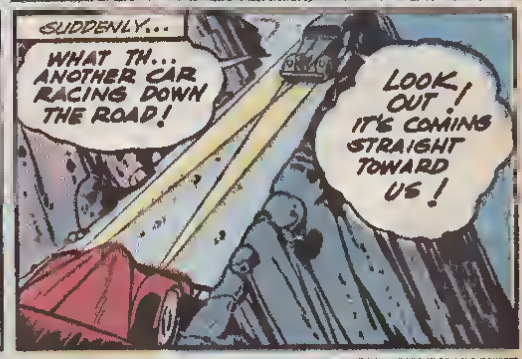
HMMM... MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HASTY, PINKY! YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, MY BOY!

DRAWN BY JACK BINDER


A SHORT TIME LATER.
THERE'S SLINK'S CAR, NOW. WE'RE TO RIDE OUT WITH MR. BATES, HIS BANKER, WHO IS ALSO INVITED TO DINNER.
MUST BE A BIG MERGER PENDING!

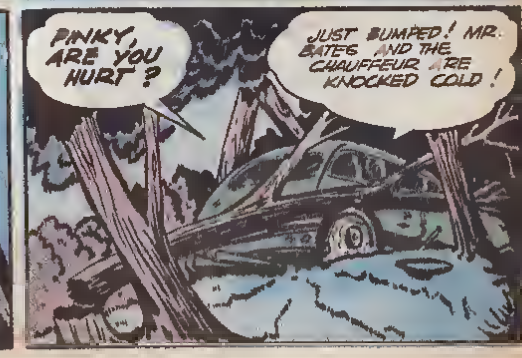

ANY IDEA WHAT SLINK WANTED ME FOR, MR BATES ?
NOT AT ALL, BUTLER! HE SOUNDED EXCITED OR WORRIED!

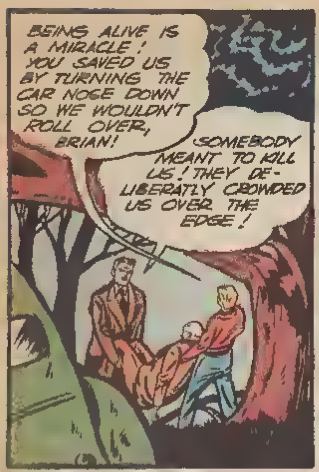

A LITTLE LATER...
SLINK CERTAINLY PICKED A REMOTE SPOT FOR HIS MANSION!
YES! HE HAS MANY ENEMIES AND THIS PLACE IS HARD TO REACH!!

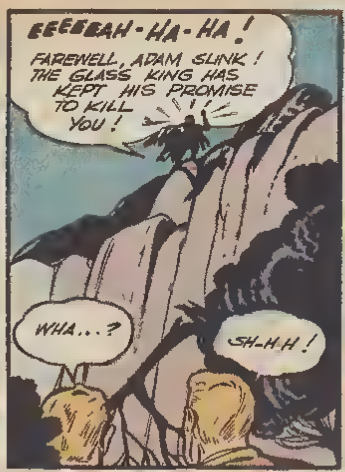

SUDDENLY...
WHAT TH... ANOTHER CAR RACING DOWN THE ROAD!
LOOK, OUT! IT'S COMING STRAIGHT TOWARD US!

TURN OUT, YOU FOOL! WE'LL CRASH!
LOOK OUT FOR THE EDGE, BRIAN!

YAAAA! WE'RE GOING OVER!!


PINKY, ARE YOU HURT?
JUST BUMPED! MR. BATES AND THE CHAUFFEUR ARE KNOCKED COLD!


BEING ALIVE IS A MIRACLE! YOU SAVED US BY TURNING THE CAR NOSE DOWN SO WE WOULDN'T ROLL OVER, BRIAN!
SOMEBODY MEANT TO KILL US! THEY DE-LIBERATLY CROWDED US OVER THE EDGE!

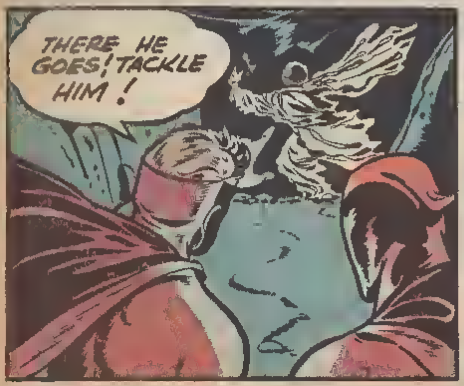

EEEEEAH-HA-HA!
FAREWELL, ADAM SLINK! THE GLASS KING HAS KEPT HIS PROMISE TO KILL YOU!
WHA...?
SH-H-H!

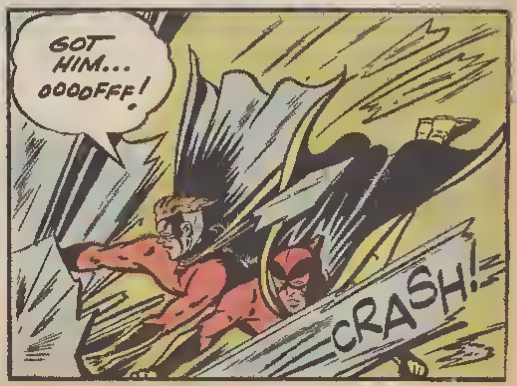
WHAT'S THIS GLASS KING STUFF?
SOME MADMAN WHO THINKS HE KILLED SLINK! IF SCARLET AND PINKY CAN GRAB HIM..
BRIAN AND PINKY UNDERGO A QUICK CHANGE--EMERGING AS MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!

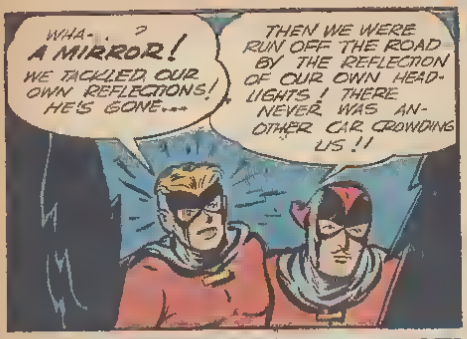
HA-HA-A! I PROMISED TO KILL SLINK AND I... HUH?

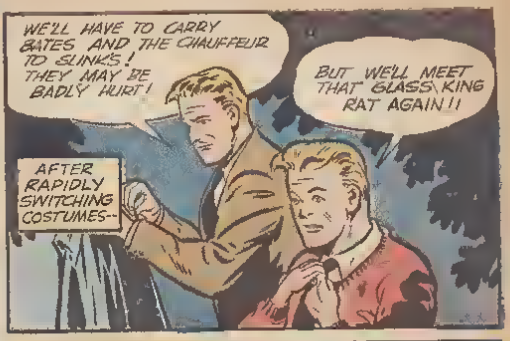
BUT DARKNESS FAVORS THE KILLER...
GOT YOU!!
THAT'S ME YOU'RE GRABBING, PINKY! HE GOT LOOSE!!

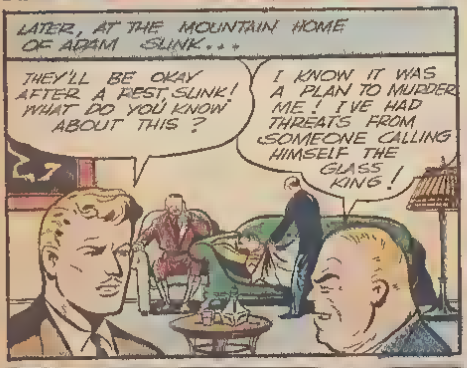
AFTER HIM - QUICK!

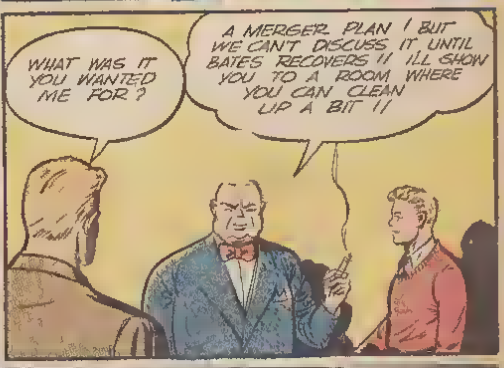

THERE HE GOES! TACKLE HIM!

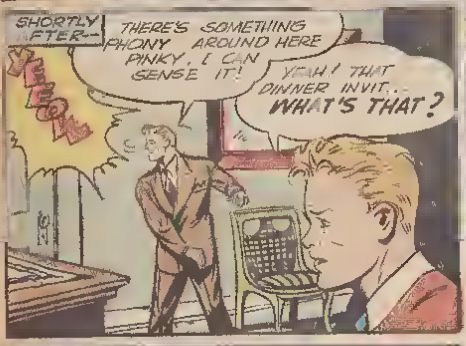

GOT HIM... OOOOFFF!
CRASH!


WHA-...? A MIRROR! WE TACKLED OUR OWN REFLECTIONS! HE'S GONE...
THEN WE WERE RUN OFF THE ROAD BY THE REFLECTION OF OUR OWN HEAD-LIGHTS! THERE NEVER WAS ANOTHER CAR CROWDING US!!

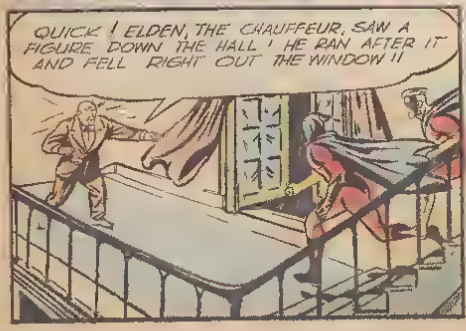

WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY BATES AND THE CHAUFFEUR TO SLINK'S! THEY MAY BE BADLY HURT!
BUT WE'LL MEET THAT GLASS KING RAT AGAIN!!
AFTER RAPIDLY SWITCHING COSTUMES--

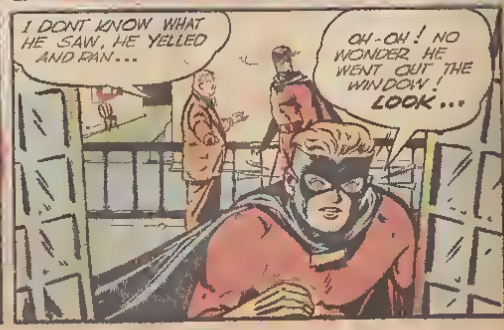

LATER, AT THE MOUNTAIN HOME OF ADAM SLINK...
THEY'LL BE OKAY AFTER A REST, SLINK! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?
I KNOW IT WAS A PLAN TO MURDER ME! I'VE HAD THREATS FROM SOMEONE CALLING HIMSELF THE GLASS KING!

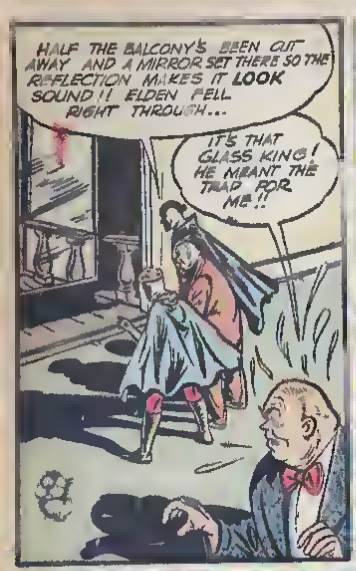

WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED ME FOR?
A MERGER PLAN! BUT WE CAN'T DISCUSS IT UNTIL BATES RECOVERS!! I'LL SHOW YOU TO A ROOM WHERE YOU CAN CLEAN UP A BIT!!


SHORTLY AFTER--
THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY AROUND HERE PINKY. I CAN SENSE IT!
YEAH! THAT DINNER INVIT.. WHAT'S THAT?

THAT SCREAM CALLS FOR SCARLET AND PINKY!
MAYBE THAT GLASS KING IS TRYING ANOTHER LOOKING GLASS TRICK!!
THE DYNAMIC DUO AGAIN DON THEIR FIGHTING TOGS!

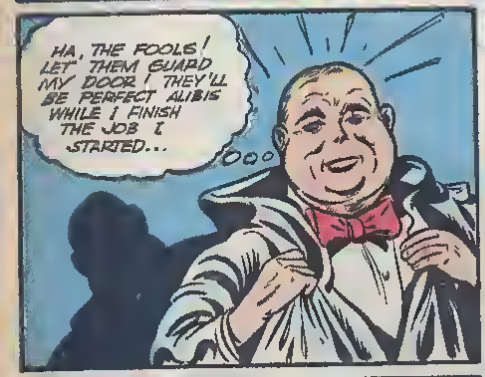

QUICK! ELDEN, THE CHAUFFEUR, SAW A FIGURE DOWN THE HALL! HE RAN AFTER IT AND FELL RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW!!

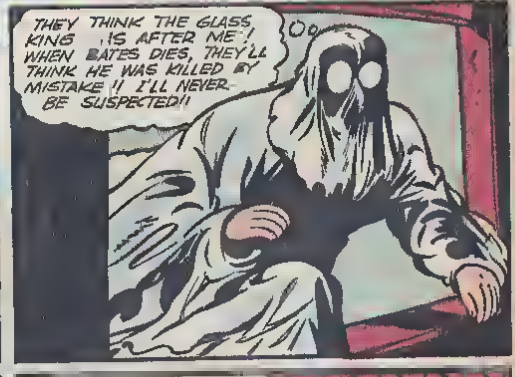

I DONT KNOW WHAT HE SAW, HE YELLED AND RAN...
OH-OH! NO WONDER HE WENT OUT THE WINDOW! LOOK...


HALF THE BALCONY'S BEEN CUT AWAY AND A MIRROR SET THERE SO THE REFLECTION MAKES IT LOOK SOUND!! ELDEN FELL RIGHT THROUGH...
IT'S THAT GLASS KING! HE MEANT THE TRAP FOR ME!!

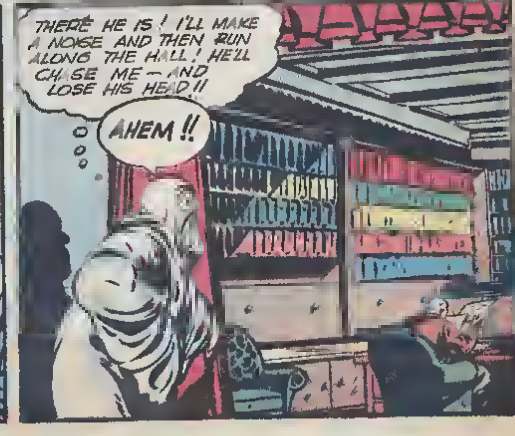
MR. SCARLET! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE ME! WATCH OVER ME EVERY MINUTE! DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE...
WE'LL TRY TO GET THE KILLER!

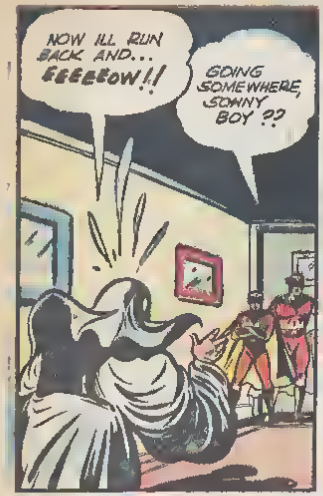
I'VE GOT TO REST BEFORE I TALK BUSINESS! STAND GUARD HERE! DON'T LEAVE MY DOOR FOR A MOMENT!!
RELAX, SLINK, YOU'LL BE GUARDED!


HA, THE FOOLS! LET THEM GUARD MY DOOR! THEY'LL BE PERFECT ALIBIS WHILE I FINISH THE JOB I STARTED...


THEY THINK THE GLASS KING IS AFTER ME! WHEN BATES DIES, THEY'LL THINK HE WAS KILLED BY MISTAKE!! I'LL NEVER BE SUSPECTED!!

THIS RAZOR-SHARP GLASS KNIFE WON'T BE NOTICED! I'LL GET BATES TO CHASE ME DOWN THIS HALL! I'LL DUCK UNDER IT —HE WONT!!

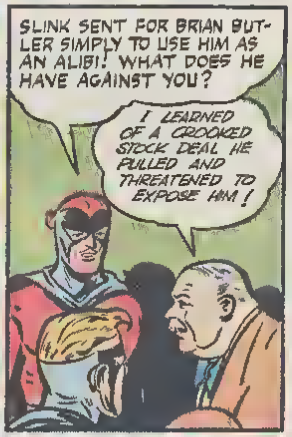

THERE HE IS! I'LL MAKE A NOISE AND THEN RUN ALONG THE HALL! HE'LL CHASE ME — AND LOSE HIS HEAD!!
AHEM!!


NOW I'LL RUN BACK AND... EEEEEOW!!
GOING SOMEWHERE, SONNY BOY ??

SURE HE'S GOING SOMEWHERE, SCARLET— OUT LIKE A LIGHT!!

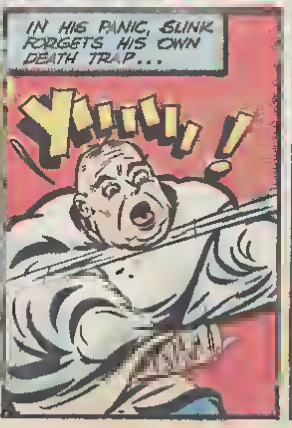
I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, PINKY!
SMACK

W-WHY... IT'S SLINK HIMSELF!
SURE, HE KEPT TALKING ABOUT THREATS AGAINST HIMSELF.. BUT EVERY MURDER ATTEMPT WAS MADE AT YOU!

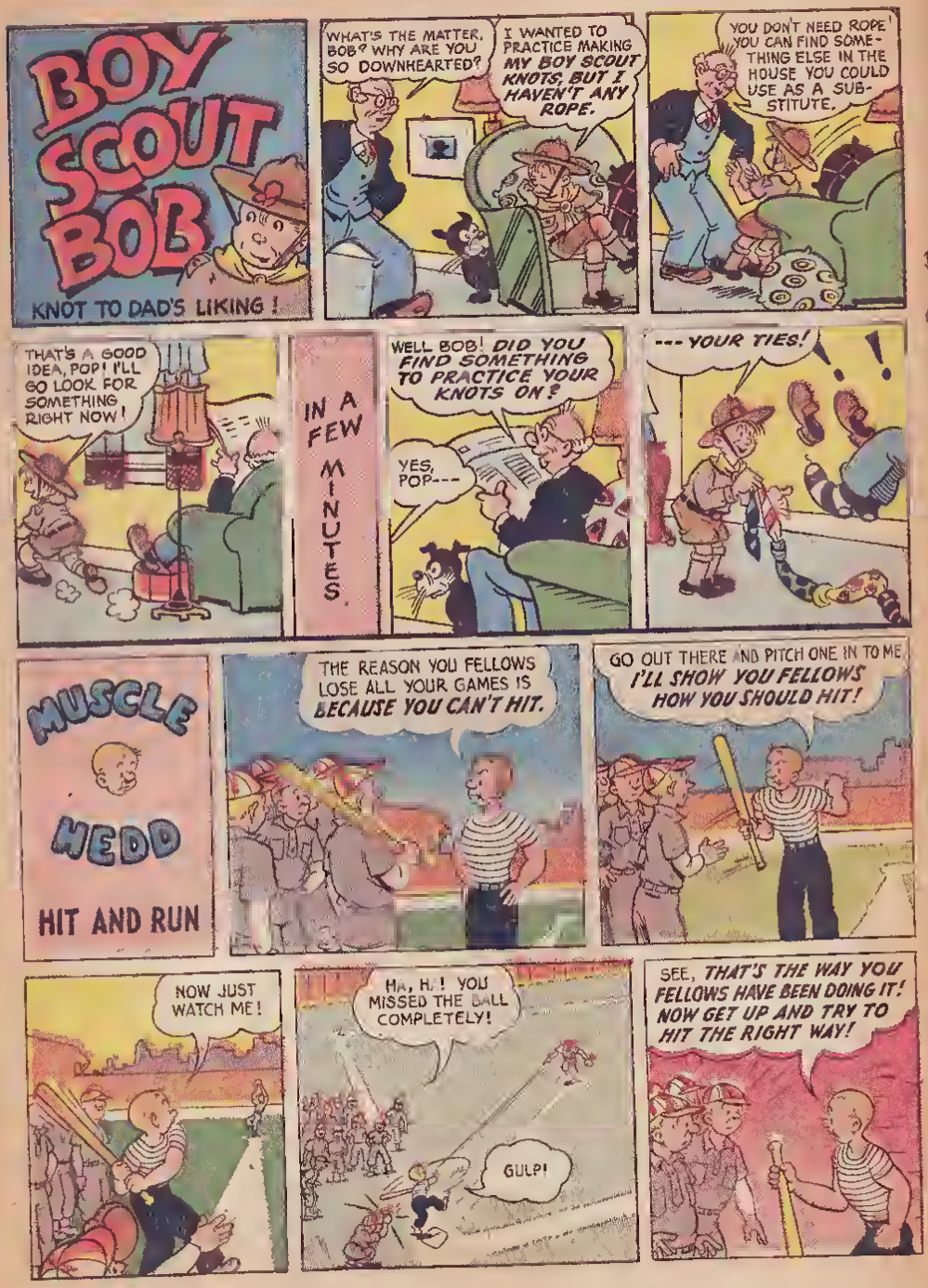

SLINK SENT FOR BRIAN BUTLER SIMPLY TO USE HIM AS AN ALIBI! WHAT DOES HE HAVE AGAINST YOU?
I LEARNED OF A CROOKED STOCK DEAL HE PULLED AND THREATENED TO EXPOSE HIM!

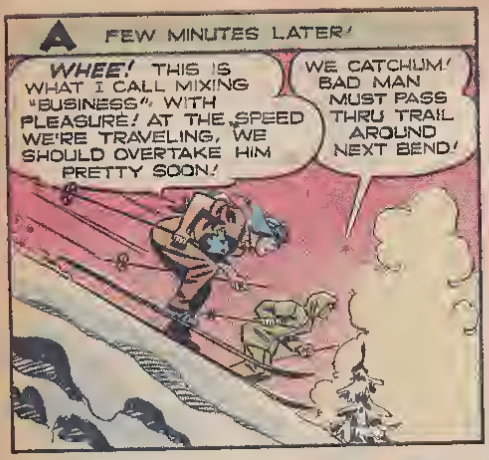
HE TRIED TO KILL YOU ON THE TRAIL TONIGHT... AND THEN SHOUTED ABOUT KILLING SLINK WHEN HE SAW THE CAR WASN'T WRECKED!!
I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

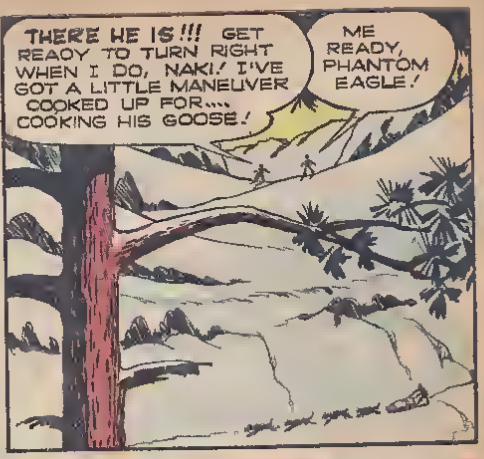
LOOK OUT! HE'S GETTING AWAY!!
CAREFULL, PINKY! I THINK THERE'S A TRAP IN THE HALL!

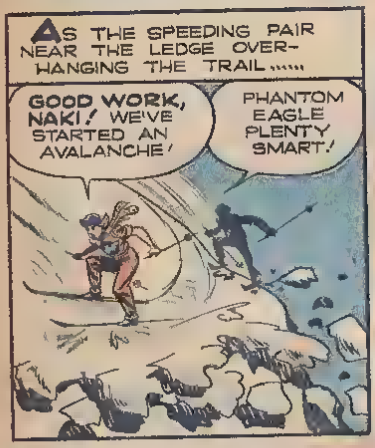

IN HIS PANIC, SLINK FORGETS HIS OWN DEATH TRAP...
YIIIIIII!

LATER
THE POLICE ARE HERE! IT'S TIME FOR US TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE!!
NOT YET! I WAS INVITED FOR DINNER AND I'M HAVING IT... AT LAST!!


BOY SCOUT BOB
KNOT TO DAD'S LIKING!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOB? WHY ARE YOU SO DOWNHEARTED?
I WANTED TO PRACTICE MAKING MY BOY SCOUT KNOTS, BUT I HAVEN'T ANY ROPE.
YOU DON'T NEED ROPE! YOU CAN FIND SOMETHING ELSE IN THE HOUSE YOU COULD USE AS A SUBSTITUTE.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, POP! I'LL GO LOOK FOR SOMETHING RIGHT NOW!
IN A FEW MINUTES
WELL BOB! DID YOU FIND SOMETHING TO PRACTICE YOUR KNOTS ON?
YES, POP---
---YOUR TIES!
MUSCLE HEDD
HIT AND RUN
THE REASON YOU FELLOWS LOSE ALL YOUR GAMES IS BECAUSE YOU CAN'T HIT.
GO OUT THERE AND PITCH ONE IN TO ME. I'LL SHOW YOU FELLOWS HOW YOU SHOULD HIT!
NOW JUST WATCH ME!
HA, HA! YOU MISSED THE BALL COMPLETELY!
GULP!
SEE, THAT'S THE WAY YOU FELLOWS HAVE BEEN DOING IT! NOW GET UP AND TRY TO HIT THE RIGHT WAY!


A FEW MINUTES LATER!
WHEE! THIS IS WHAT I CALL MIXING "BUSINESS" WITH PLEASURE! AT THE SPEED WE'RE TRAVELING, WE SHOULD OVERTAKE HIM PRETTY SOON!
WE CATCHUM! BAD MAN MUST PASS THRU TRAIL AROUND NEXT BEND!

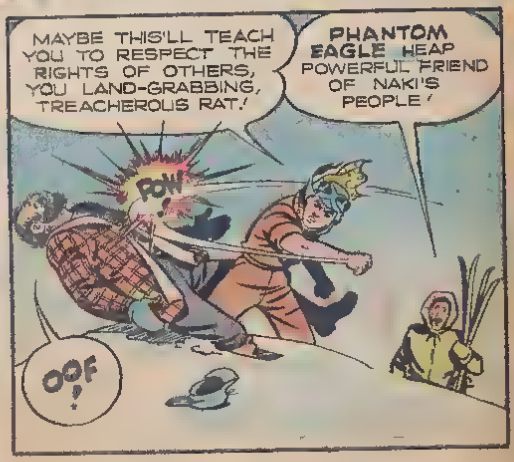

THERE HE IS!!! GET READY TO TURN RIGHT WHEN I DO, NAKI! I'VE GOT A LITTLE MANEUVER COOKED UP FOR.... COOKING HIS GOOSE!
ME READY, PHANTOM EAGLE!

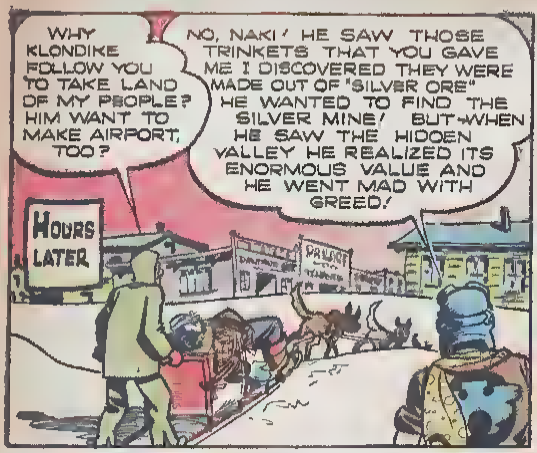

AS THE SPEEDING PAIR NEAR THE LEDGE OVER-HANGING THE TRAIL.....
GOOD WORK, NAKI! WE'VE STARTED AN AVALANCHE!
PHANTOM EAGLE PLENTY SMART!

AI!EEE !!
Y!PE!

PHANTOM EAGLE ???
THE SAME! AND ITCHING TO GIVE YOU THE PASTING YOUR KIND NEEDS SO BADLY!

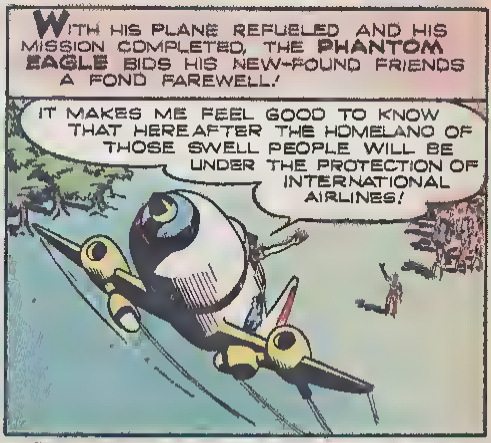
YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH WITHOUT A GUN IN YOUR HAND, ARE YOU?
SOK!
AWK!


MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS, YOU LAND-GRABBING, TREACHEROUS RAT!
PHANTOM EAGLE HEAP POWERFUL FRIEND OF NAKI'S PEOPLE!
POW!
OOF!


WHY KLONDIKE FOLLOW YOU TO TAKE LAND OF MY PEOPLE? HIM WANT TO MAKE AIRPORT, TOO?
NO, NAKI! HE SAW THOSE TRINKETS THAT YOU GAVE ME I DISCOVERED THEY WERE MADE OUT OF "SILVER ORE" HE WANTED TO FIND THE SILVER MINE! BUT-WHEN HE SAW THE HIDDEN VALLEY HE REALIZED ITS ENORMOUS VALUE AND HE WENT MAD WITH GREED!
HOURS LATER

A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE KILLER IS PLACED IN THE CUSTODY OF THE LAW!
HERE'S A CUSTOMER FOR YOU, SHERIFF, AND THE CHARGE IS MURDER!
KLONDIKE IKE, EH! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D COME TO A BAD END! GET MOVING! THERE'S A NICE COZY CELL WAITING FOR YOU!
SHERIFF

THE PHANTOM EAGLE WASTES NO TIME IN FILING HIS CLAIM FOR INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES...
I JUST REGISTERED A CLAIM FOR THE ENTIRE VALLEY, NAKI! THERE'S NO MORE DANGER OF IT FALLING INTO THE WRONG HANDS NOW! I'LL GET SOME GAS AND GO BACK TO PICK UP MY PLANE!
GOOD! NAKI'S PEOPLE SAFE NOW!
LAND OFFICE
CLAIMS REGISTERED


WITH HIS PLANE REFUELED AND HIS MISSION COMPLETED, THE PHANTOM EAGLE BIDS HIS NEW-FOUND FRIENDS A FOND FAREWELL!
IT MAKES ME FEEL GOOD TO KNOW THAT HEREAFTER THE HOMELAND OF THOSE SWELL PEOPLE WILL BE UNDER THE PROTECTION OF INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES!

COME ON, GIRLS! Get in on the FUN!
JOIN TODAY!
THE MARY MARVEL CLUB
MAGIC LAPEL PIN!
MEMBERSHIP CARD!
MARY MARVEL
22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.
Dear Mary Marvel:
Please enroll me as a member of the MARY MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also I understand that I am to receive my MARY MARVEL CLUB CARD and the MARY MARVEL MAGIC LAPEL PIN.
Name
Age
Street Address
City
Zone No.
State
BE SURE TO FILL OUT THE COUPON CORRECTLY SO THAT YOUR MEMBERSHIP WILL NOT BE HELD UP!

ADVERTISEMENT

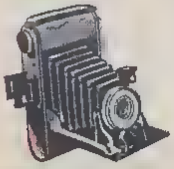
FELLOWS!

this is too good to miss

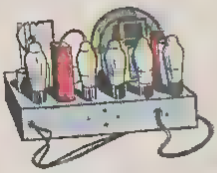
Clip this coupon and mail it off today with your money so you can start getting MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED right away. MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED is a magazine *YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS!*

It's full of up-to-the-minute articles on airplanes, record-breaking automobiles and gadgets so clever you'll hardly believe what they can do!

Do you like model-building? Mechanix Illustrated has plans for model planes and model ships —the kind you like to make!



PHOTOGRAPHY



RADIO

TELEVISION

Photography, radio, television—see the newest new things in Mechanix Illustrated.

Editor, Mechanix Illustrated Box 146
22 W. Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

Dear Sir: I am enclosing $2.48 for twelve issues of Mechanix Illustrated. Please hurry, I don't want to miss any of the new issues!

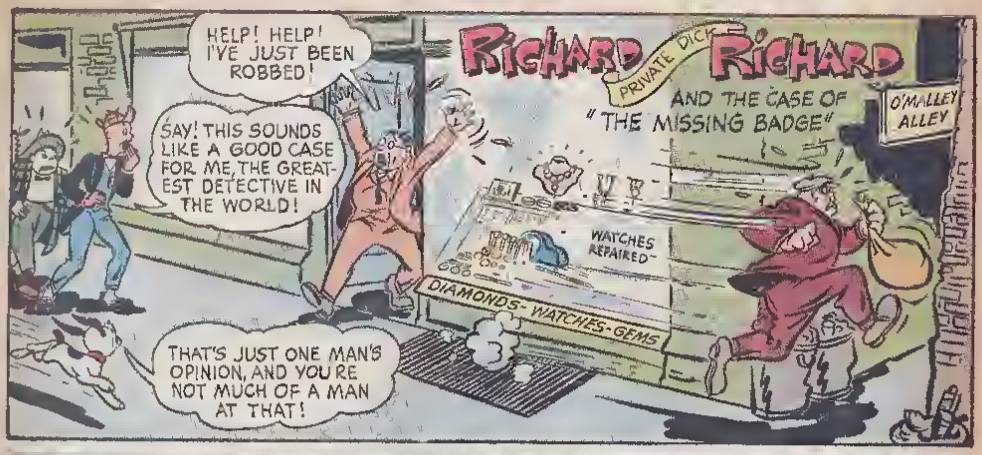
Name_____

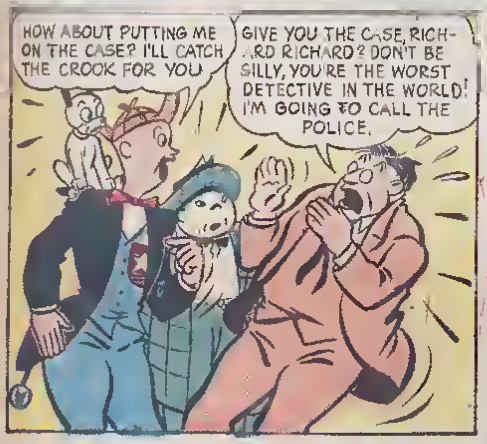
Address_____

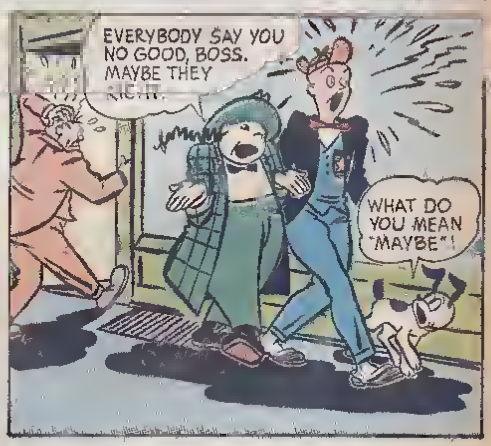
City_____ Zone_____ State_____

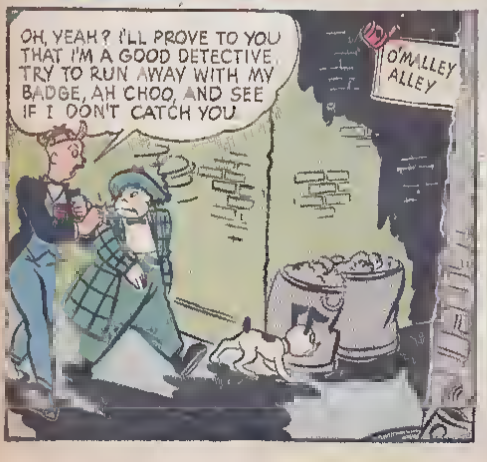
clip the coupon today, fellows! MAIL it Now—

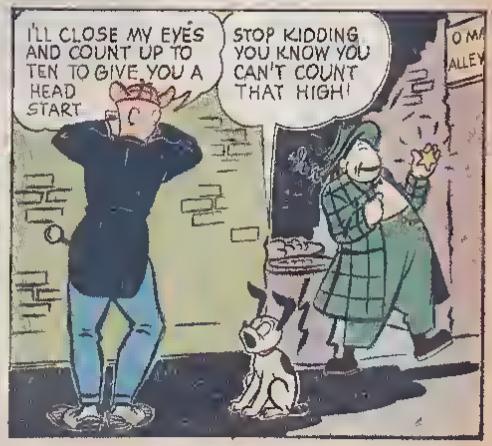
Copyright, Fawcett Publications, Inc


RICHARD PRIVATE DICK RICHARD
AND THE CASE OF "THE MISSING BADGE"
O'MALLEY ALLEY
HELP! HELP! I'VE JUST BEEN ROBBED!
SAY! THIS SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD CASE FOR ME, THE GREATEST DETECTIVE IN THE WORLD!
WATCHES REPAIRED
DIAMONDS-WATCHES-GEMS
THAT'S JUST ONE MAN'S OPINION, AND YOU'RE NOT MUCH OF A MAN AT THAT!

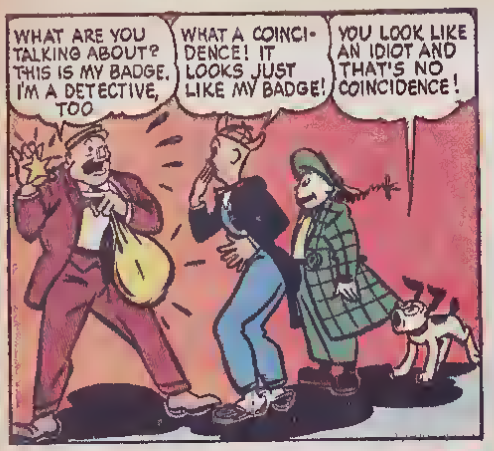

HOW ABOUT PUTTING ME ON THE CASE? I'LL CATCH THE CROOK FOR YOU
GIVE YOU THE CASE, RICHARD RICHARD? DON'T BE SILLY, YOU'RE THE WORST DETECTIVE IN THE WORLD! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE.

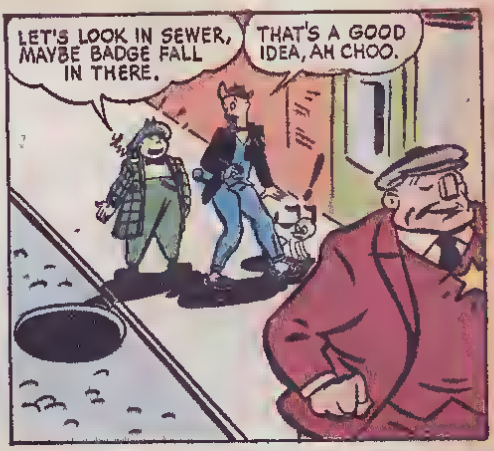

EVERYBODY SAY YOU NO GOOD, BOSS. MAYBE THEY RIGHT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "MAYBE"!

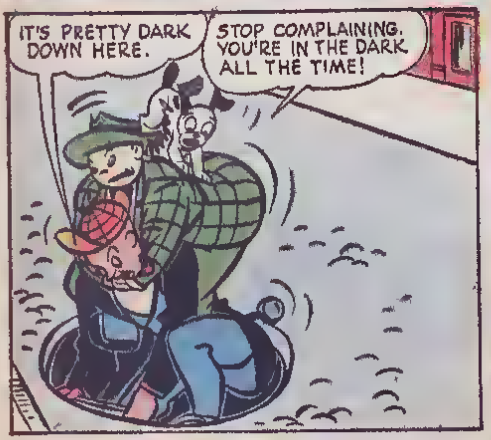

OH, YEAH? I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT I'M A GOOD DETECTIVE. TRY TO RUN AWAY WITH MY BADGE, AH CHOO, AND SEE IF I DON'T CATCH YOU.
O'MALLEY ALLEY

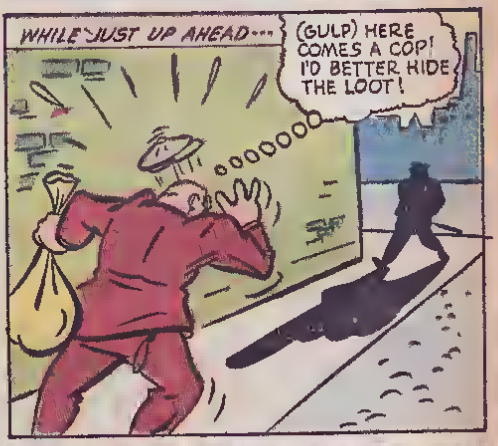

I'LL CLOSE MY EYES AND COUNT UP TO TEN TO GIVE YOU A HEAD START.
STOP KIDDING. YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T COUNT THAT HIGH!

BUT THE JEWELRY STORE CROOK HAS HEARD IT ALL...
IF I CAN GET MY HANDS ON THAT DETECTIVE BADGE, IT'LL MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR ME.
O'MALLEY ALLEY
CLOUT!
I'VE GOT THE BADGE! NOW TO SCRAM!
MEANWHILE...
O'MALLEY ALLEY
--NINE, TEN GOOD, NOW I CAN LOOK FOR AH CHOO!
YOU'D BE BETTER OFF IF YOU'D LOOK FOR YOUR BRAIN.
LOOK, FLUB DUB, THERE'S AH CHOO NOW! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING HIM!
IF YOU WEREN'T UNCONSCIOUS, YOU'D SEE THAT HE IS UNCONSCIOUS!
WHAT HAPPENED, AH CHOO?
SUDDENLY FELT SPLITTING HEADACHE--MUST HAVE DROPPED BADGE WHEN FAINTED!
YOU TWO GUYS GIVE ME A HEADACHE! THERE'S THE CROOK WHO STOLE THE BADGE!
HEY! COME BACK WITH MY BADGE!

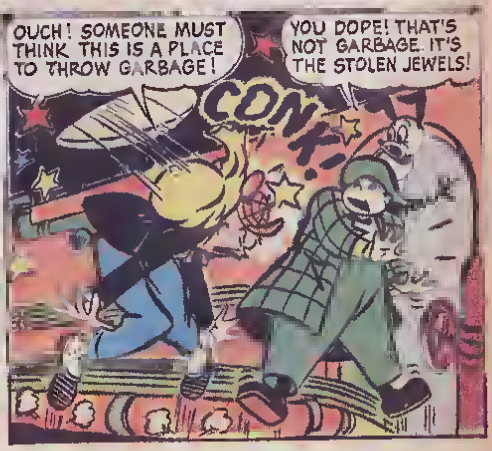

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THIS IS MY BADGE. I'M A DETECTIVE, TOO
WHAT A COINCIDENCE! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE MY BADGE!
YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT AND THAT'S NO COINCIDENCE!

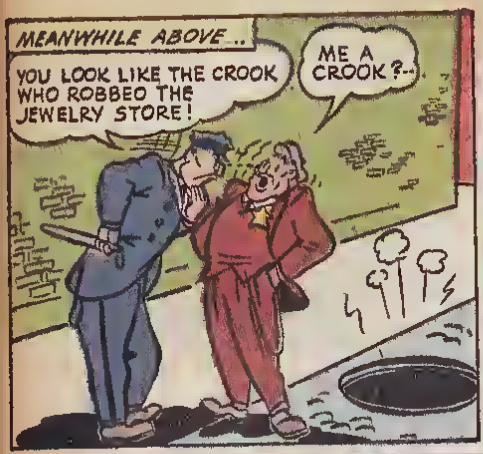

LET'S LOOK IN SEWER, MAYBE BADGE FALL IN THERE.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, AH CHOO.

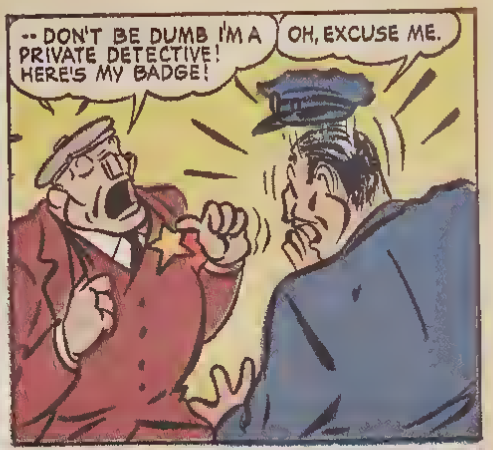

IT'S PRETTY DARK DOWN HERE.
STOP COMPLAINING. YOU'RE IN THE DARK ALL THE TIME!

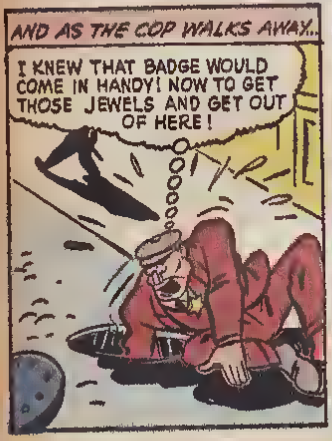

WHILE JUST UP AHEAD---
(GULP) HERE COMES A COP! I'D BETTER HIDE THE LOOT!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD HIDING PLACE!


OUCH! SOMEONE MUST THINK THIS IS A PLACE TO THROW GARBAGE!
YOU DOPE! THAT'S NOT GARBAGE. IT'S THE STOLEN JEWELS!
CONK!

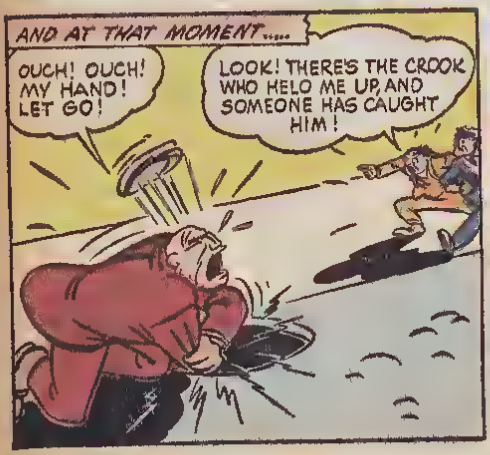

MEANWHILE ABOVE...
YOU LOOK LIKE THE CROOK WHO ROBBED THE JEWELRY STORE!
ME A CROOK?--

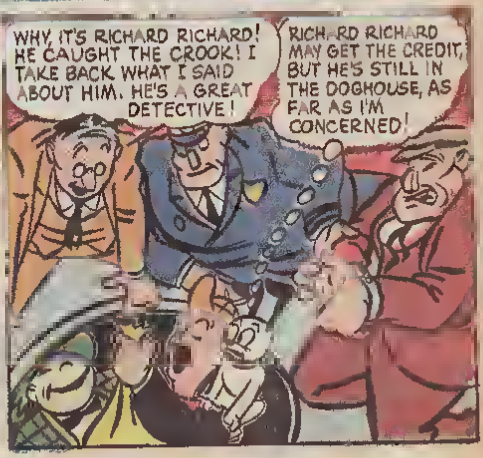

--DON'T BE DUMB I'M A PRIVATE DETECTIVE! HERE'S MY BADGE!
OH, EXCUSE ME.


AND AS THE COP WALKS AWAY..
I KNEW THAT BADGE WOULD COME IN HANDY! NOW TO GET THOSE JEWELS AND GET OUT OF HERE!

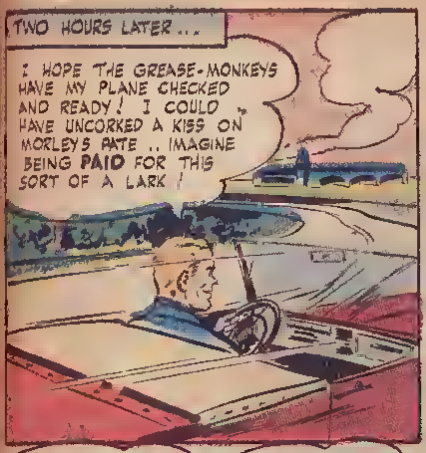
LOOK! SOMEONE WANTS TO SHAKE HANDS!
I'D LIKE TO SHAKE YOU! THAT HAND BELONGS TO WHOEVER THREW THE JEWELS IN HERE--

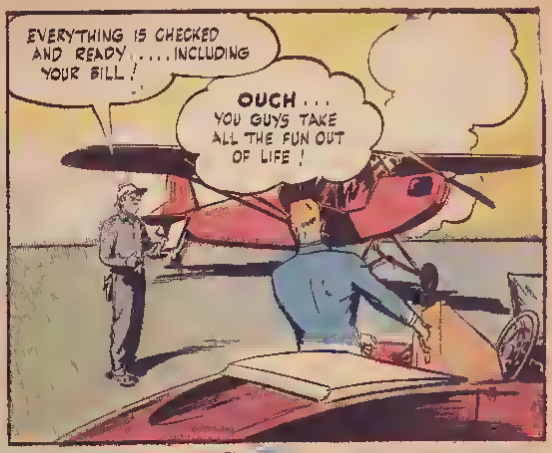
--AND THAT MEANS IT BELONGS TO THE CROOK! I'M GOING TO HOLD ON TO IT!


AND AT THAT MOMENT.....
OUCH! OUCH! MY HAND! LET GO!
LOOK! THERE'S THE CROOK WHO HELD ME UP, AND SOMEONE HAS CAUGHT HIM!


WHY, IT'S RICHARD RICHARD! HE CAUGHT THE CROOK! I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID ABOUT HIM. HE'S A GREAT DETECTIVE!
RICHARD RICHARD MAY GET THE CREDIT, BUT HE'S STILL IN THE DOGHOUSE, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

COMMANDO YANK
CHASE YALE, ROVING TELEVISION REPORTER EXTRAORDINARY, ALIAS COMMANDO YANK, ANSWERS A SUMMONS FROM THE PRESIDENT OF HIS NETWORK.....
ONLY THE DRUG-CRAZED MIND OF A FIEND COULD HAVE CONCEIVED A PLOT OF SUCH DIABOLICAL INGENUITY, THAT ITS SUCCESS SEEMED CERTAIN .... UNTIL COMMANDO YANK TOOK A HAND IN THE SINISTER GAME, MATCHING HIS FLASHING FISTS AND BLAZING COURAGE AGAINST EVIL CUNNING, IN... DEATH RIDES A SWALLOW!
YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, MR. MORLEY?
COME IN, YALE! I'VE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU!
WE'RE CONSIDERING EXTENDING OUR NETWORK TO INCLUDE LATIN AMERICA. I WANT A FIRST HAND REPORT OF CONDITIONS IN THE AREA! IT MAY PROVE A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT... BUT YOU'RE THE MAN THAT CAN HANDLE IT! WHEN CAN YOU START?
AT ONCE, MR. MORLEY!

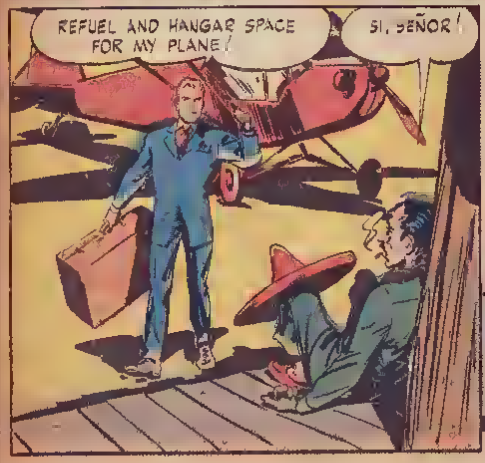

TWO HOURS LATER...
I HOPE THE GREASE-MONKEYS HAVE MY PLANE CHECKED AND READY! I COULD HAVE UNCORKED A KISS ON MORLEY'S PATE .. IMAGINE BEING PAID FOR THIS SORT OF A LARK!

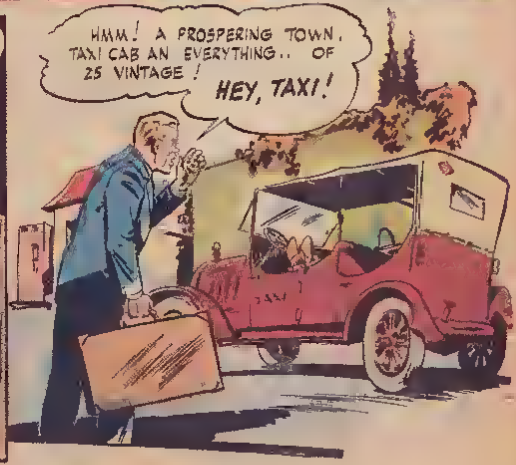

EVERYTHING IS CHECKED AND READY.... INCLUDING YOUR BILL!
OUCH... YOU GUYS TAKE ALL THE FUN OUT OF LIFE!

SO LONG, TAILSPIN! DON'T GET CAUGHT WITH YOUR FLAPS DOWN TILL I GET BACK!
HAPPY LANDINGS... THOUGH DON'T ASK ME WHY!

HOT ZIGGETY! OFF TO THE LAND O' SONOROUS SIESTAS AND SMOLDERING SENORITAS!

I'LL SET THE OLE CRATE DOWN HERE! GOTTA START FROM SOMEWHERE, AND THIS SPOT IS AS GOOD AS ANY!

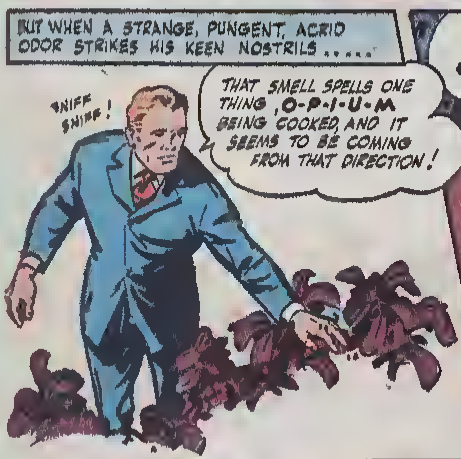

REFUEL AND HANGAR SPACE FOR MY PLANE!
SI, SEÑOR!

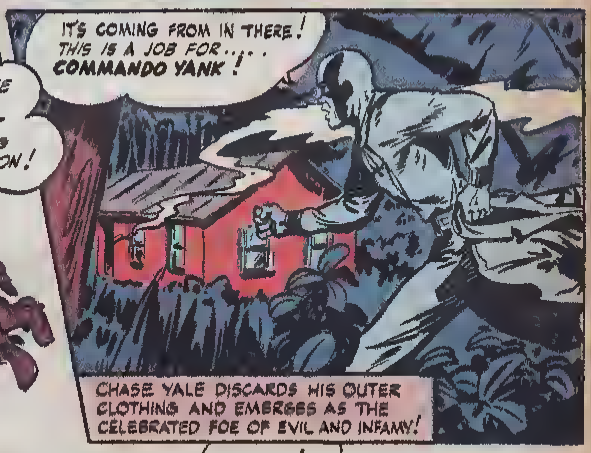

HMM! A PROSPERING TOWN, TAXI CAB AN EVERYTHING.. OF 25 VINTAGE!
HEY, TAXI!

IS THERE A HOTEL YOU CAN TAKE ME TO ?
SI, SI, BUT OF COURSE, SEÑOR !

MUCHAS GRACIAS, SEÑOR!
DON'T THANK ME .... IT'S MORLEY'S DOUGH !

LATER THAT EVENING, CHASE DECIDES ON A QUIET STROLL....
BOY, GET A WHIFF OF THOSE FLOWERS!

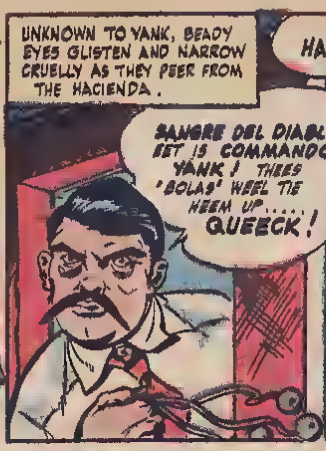

BUT WHEN A STRANGE, PUNGENT, ACRID ODOR STRIKES HIS KEEN NOSTRILS .....
SNIFF SNIFF !
THAT SMELL SPELLS ONE THING, O-P-I-U-M BEING COOKED, AND IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THAT DIRECTION !


IT'S COMING FROM IN THERE ! THIS IS A JOB FOR.... COMMANDO YANK !
CHASE YALE DISCARDS HIS OUTER CLOTHING AND EMERGES AS THE CELEBRATED FOE OF EVIL AND INFAMY!

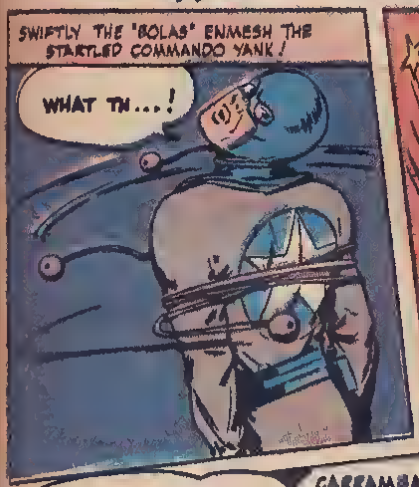
I MAY BE ABLE TO TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE !

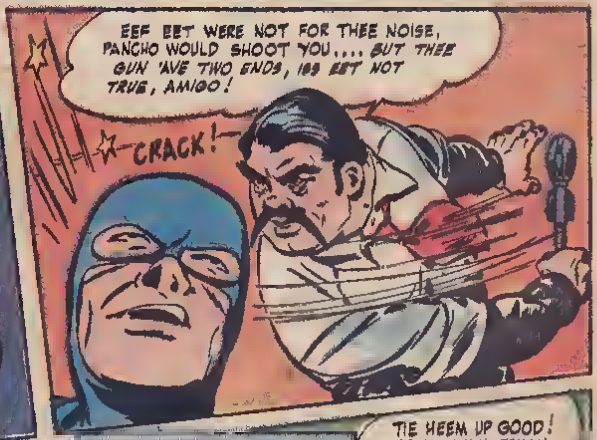
SUDDENLY !
WOW!
WHERE DID THESE FUGITIVES FROM A NIGHTMARE COME FROM ?

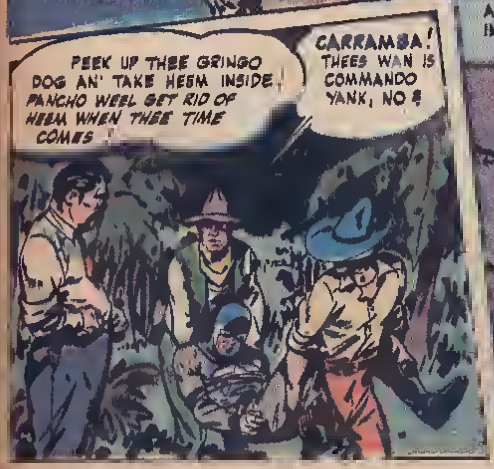
HERE DOGGY, LET ME PAT YOUR LITTLE HEAD... LIKE THIS!


UNKNOWN TO YANK, BEADY EYES GLISTEN AND NARROW CRUELLY AS THEY PEER FROM THE HACIENDA.
HAH!
SANGRE DEL DIABLO! EET IS COMMANDO YANK! THEES 'BOLAS' WEEL TIE HEEM UP..... QUEECK!

YOU MUTTS ARE GOING TO THE DOGS ...FAST!


SWIFTLY THE 'BOLAS' ENMESH THE STARTLED COMMANDO YANK!
WHAT TH...!


EEF EET WERE NOT FOR THEE NOISE, PANCHO WOULD SHOOT YOU.... BUT THEE GUN 'AVE TWO ENDS, IES EET NOT TRUE, AMIGO!
CRACK!


PEEK UP THEE GRINGO DOG AN' TAKE HEEM INSIDE! PANCHO WEEL GET RID OF HEEM WHEN THEE TIME COMES!
CARRAMBA! THEES WAN IS COMMANDO YANK, NO?

A FEW MINUTES LATER, INSIDE THE DOPE GANG'S HACIENDA!
TIE HEEM UP GOOD! HE IES WAN TOUGH HOMBRE!
SEGURO!

THEES IS NO TIME FOR SIESTA .... WAKE HUP! PANCHO WAN TO TALK WEETH YOU!
UGH!
SMACK!
SO YOU WAKE UP, EH? YOU COME HERE TO TRY AND STOP THEE DOPE RACKET OF PANCHO, EH! TOO BAD, BECAUSE PANCHO GOING TO KEEL YOU!
SURE, PANCHO, YOU'RE A RIOT! HOW IS THE DOPE RACKET? YOU SEEM TO BE A PRETTY SMART FELLOW!
UNDER COMMANDO YANK'S SUBTLE FLATTERY, PANCHO BECOMES EXPANSIVE!
YOU SURE MADE A SAP OUT OF ME, PANCHO! WHERE DO YOU GET ALL THE OPIUM, FROM THE ORIENT?
HA HA! I TELL YOU WHAT DIFFERENCE, I GOING TO KEEL YOU ANYWAY!
WE GROW THEE POPPIES IN THEE JUNGLE. THEN WE MAKE THEE OPIUM, AND FROM THEE OPIUM WE MAKE MORPHINE .... AN' FROM THEE MORPHINE WE GET.... HEROIN, WHICH WE MAKE NOW. EEN A FEW DAYS WE SEND THEE STUFF TO THE UNITED STATES .... EEN A SPECIAL WAY!
ORDERING THE REMOVAL OF THE CONCENTRATED DOPE ..PANCHO PREPARES TO DISPOSE OF COMMANDO YANK!
ADIOS, COMMANDO YANK! PANCHO LEAVE YOU WEETH A WARM FAREWELL! HA, HA!
PANCHO MAKE SURE YOU NO GET "COLD FEET"! CARRAMBA, PANCHO MAK' GOOD JOKE, NO?
LISTEN, PANCHO! LET'S NOT BE HOT-HEADED ABOUT THIS!
NO!
YANK FEVERISHLY RUBS HIS BONDS AGAINST THE PILLAR...
GOOD! I CAN FEEL THESE ROTTEN ROPES BEGINNING TO GO!
POP!

AS THE MIGHTY COMMANDO YANK STRAINS AT HIS BONDS WITH BULGING MUSCLES..... THE ROPES SUDDENLY SNAP!
THATS THAT! BOY, I BETTER MAKE WITH THE FEET, BUT FAST... BEFORE THIS DUMP COMES CRASHING DOWN!
CRASH!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I SHOULD HAVE GONE INTO A NICE, SNUG, SAFE BUSINESS LIKE LION-TAMING, OR SOMETHING!
NO USE TRYING TO TRACK PANCHO AND HIS GANG OF CUT-THROATS IN THE DARK! IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE IN THIS JUNGLE! I'LL HEAD BACK TO MY HOTEL!
A FEW DAYS LATER, WE FIND CHASE YALE, ALIAS COMMANDO YANK, NONE THE WORSE FOR HIS RECENT ADVENTURE, STUDYING ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS!
CONDITIONS HERE SEEM EXCEPTIONALLY WELL SUITED FOR THE NETWORK. I'LL GIVE THE VISIBILITY A QUICK CHECK FOR TELEVISION. HMM! NOT BAD!
SUDDENLY, HIS SHARP EYES MAKE OUT SOME FIGURES IN THE DISTANCE....FAMILIAR FIGURES!
THERE'S SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THOSE GUYS. THEY SEEM TO BE SPREADING A NET!
THEY SEEM TO BE FEEDING SOME BIRDS..... HEY, ONE OF THOSE GUYS IS PANCHO!
THE CHANGE TO COMMANDO YANK IS INSTANTLY MADE!
IT'S GOING TO BE GOOD MEETING PANCHO AGAIN! HE OFFERS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL TARGET....FOR A LEFT HOOK! WONDER WHAT THEY RE UP TO?

LIKE SUMMER LIGHTNING, COMMANDO YANK FLASHES AMONG THEM!
THAT GRAIN THEY FED THE BIRDS MUST HAVE BEEN DOPED. THOSE CAPSULES ATTACHED TO THEIR LEGS MUST BE FULL OF HEROIN ... I DON'T GET IT!
HELLO, PANCHO, OLE SOCK ....AND I DO MEAN SOCK!
CARRAMBA! EST MUS' BE THEE GHOST! ...AAARROOOHN!
KEEL HEEM! KEEL HEEM!
STEP RIGHT UP AND GET YOUR SLEEPING TABLETS, BOYS! SORRY I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT I DID WITH MY BASEBALL BAT, SO I'LL HAVE TO FEED 'EM TO YOU BY HAND, OR I SHOULD SAY.... FIST!
LIFE IS SUCH A MERRY WHIRL, EH, PANCHO?
AAAEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!
OOPS! SLIPS DON'T COUNT.... WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED! STRIKE!
AAARRRGHH!
POW
REVIVED AND TERRIFIED BY THE FURY OF BATTLE, THE SWALLOWS WING AWAY IN A MAD, WHIRLING FLIGHT.... ...WITH THE HEROIN ATTACHED TO THEIR LEGS!
DOGGONIT! THEY'RE TAKING OFF WITH THE EVIDENCE! FLYING NORTH!

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS! ON YOUR FEET, YOU'RE GOING ON A LITTLE HIKE... DESTINATION, THE CLINK!
YOU CATCH PANCHO, BUT YOU DON'T STOP PANCHO FROM SEND THEE DOPE TO YOUR COUNTRY! THEE BIRDS WEEL DELIVER EET, NEVAIRE FEAR!
YOU DOPES ARE THROUGH WITH THE DOPE RACKET! GET MOVING. AND DON'T TRY PULLING ANYTHING UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR SKULLS VENTILATED!
DO NOT SHOOT... WE DO WHAT YOU SAY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE LOCAL POLICE TAKE OVER!
HERE'S SOME JAIL MEAT FOR YOU, CAPTAIN! A COMPLETE DOPE-RING! PANCHO, HERE, AS HEAD DOPE WILL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW! WON'T YOU, PANCHO!
SI, SI, DO NOT HEET ME AGAIN, COMMANDO YANK..... I TALK!
GRACIAS, SEÑOR! WE 'AVE BEEN AFTER THEM FOR A LONG TIME!
WELL, JUST TO BALANCE THINGS UP..... KEEP THEM IN THE CLINK FOR A LONGER TIME!
SUDDENLY, COMMANDO YANK MAKES A STARTLING DEDUCTION....
WOW! THOSE BIRDS WERE CLIFF SWALLOWS AND THEY HEADED NORTH! I'VE GOT A HUNCH, BUT WHATTA HUNCH! I'VE GOT TO GET TO MY PLANE AT ONCE!
IT'S THE RIGHT TIME OF THE YEAR FOR THE SWALLOWS TO MIGRATE, AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH I KNOW JUST WHERE THEY'RE HEADING FOR. IF I BURN UP THE SKY-LANES, I CAN GET THERE AHEAD OF THEM!
CALIFORNIA... HERE I COME!

HOURS LATER....
THATS CAPISTRANO DOWN THERE! I'LL LAND IN THE FIELD BEHIND IT!
HMMM! SEEMS AWFUL QUIET AROUND HERE! AT ANY RATE, I GUESS THE SWALLOWS HAVEN'T ARRIVED YET, WHICH IS GOOD.... OR IS IT?
STRANGE... THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY ONE AROUND... SORT OF DESERTED!
HEY, BOSS! IT'S ABOUT TIME DEM BOIPS CAME IN WID DA "GOODS", AIN'T IT?
BUTTON YER LIP AN' KEEP DA DROP ON DESE MONKS!
SO THATS THE GAME! LOOKS AS IF MY HUNCH WORKED OUT. NOW FOR A LITTLE FUN.
CRIPES! COMMANDO YANK .. PLUG HIM!
NO COACHING FROM THE AUDIENCE, PLEASE!
OICK! I SHOULDA STOOD IN BED!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, CHUMP... I'LL LAY YOU OUT!

I'M SCRAMMIN' OUTA HERE... . . UGH !
STICK AROUND... WHY BE IMPULSIVE ?
THIS'LL TEACH YOU THAT CRIME PAYS OFF ..... IN UPPERCUTS !
THAT DOES IT ! BETTER CALL THE POLICE , PADRE !
AN EXCELLENT IDEA, COMMANDO YANK ! MAY HEAVEN BLESS YOU FOR THIS GOOD DEED !
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THIS IS THE PLACE, SARGE! CAREFUL , MEN !
WHEEEEEE!
COMMANDO YANK ??? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?
GLAD YOU GOT HERE, OFFICER ! I ROUNDED UP A LITTLE NEST OF DOPE SMUGGLERS FOR YOU !
YOU'RE OFF THE BEAM, COMMANDO ! THERE'S NO DOPE ON ANY OF THESE GUYS !
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, OFFICER ! THE "EVIDENCE" IS ON ITS WAY !
AH HERE WE ARE ! GET READY FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE !
WHAT'S THE GAG ? I DON'T GET IT !

AS THE WORLD FAMOUS CAPISTRANO SWALLOWS ARRIVE FROM THEIR LONG MIGRATION FLIGHT....THEY HEAD FOR THE CUSTOMARY GRAIN AWAITING THEM !
SHH ! NO NOISE, PLEASE !
WELL, WHAT DO YA KNOW !!!
THERE ! THAT DOES IT ! THE HEROIN IS ATTACHED TO EACH BIRD'S LEGS. THE CLIFF SWALLOWS MIGRATE TO THE SAME MONASTERY IN CAPISTRANO, CALIFORNIA, AT PRECISELY THE SAME TIME EACH YEAR. THIS GANG FIGURED THEY WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ONE OF NATURE'S ODDITIES TO SMUGGLE THEIR DOPE !
WHAT WON'T THESE 'JUNKIES' TRY NEXT !
THERE YOU ARE, JUST AS I SAID ! AN AIRTIGHT CASE.... WITH THE GOODS ! AND CONFIDENTIALLY, THE OTHER END OF THIS INTERNATIONAL GANG OF DOPESTERS AND SMUGGLERS IS SEWED UP TOO !
SO LONG, FOLKS ! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET MY REPORT IN TO MORLEY, BEFORE HE BUSTS A BLOOD VESSEL..... THEN THERE'S THE MATTER OF A LITTLE SCOOP ON THIS STORY TO BE TAKEN CARE OF !
ON THE WAY BACK TO THE NETWORK..... AND WORK !
IF MORLEY HAD A HEART IN HIS THICK-SET CARCASS.... HE'D GIVE THAT POOR HARD-WORKING CHASE YALE A RAISE !
BACK AT MR. MORLEY'S OFFICE, AS CHASE YALE...
THERE'S YOUR REPORT, MR. MORLEY ! I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT FAVORABLE ! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE JUST GOT TIME TO GO ON THE AIR !
HARUMPH ! YES, YES, GREAT STUFF ! BY ALL MEANS .... RUN ALONG !
ATTENTION PLEASE, SCOOP ! IT HAS BEEN REVEALED TO ME THAT A GIGANTIC DOPE RING OF INTERNATIONAL SCOPE HAS BEEN COMPLETELY SMASHED BY COMMANDO YANK, IN ONE OF THE MOST DARING....BLAH..
TELE

ADVERTISEMENT

"THE CASE OF THE BOX CAR BANDIT"

The Adventures of DASHIELL HAMMETT'S SAM SPADE

LISTEN TO: 'The Adventures of Sam Spade' every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS) System station. See radio listing in this paper.

SAM SPADE ACE DETECTIVE AND HIS SECRETARY EFFIE .. ARE HEADED FOR AN ERRAND AT THE COUNTY SEAT WHEN A SPEEDY FREIGHT WHIZZES BY..

SAM— THEY'LL BE KILLED!

HOLY SMOKES— AND ONE'S JUST A KID QUICK DRIVE ALONG-SIDE THAT TRAIN!

OHH, SAM-- BE CAREFUL!

GIMME THAT DOUGH, KID!

DROOT
M-OIL

AS EFFIE SPEEDS AHEAD TO STOP THE TRAIN--- SAM GOES TO WORK..

HOW'D YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THAT GUY, SON? HE'S A KILLER!

AW! MY GAL TURNED ME DOWN SO I HOPPED THE FIRST FREIGHT

LISTEN PAL, AFTER WE JAIL THIS GUY, LET'S HAVE A SODA AND TALK ABOUT THIS GIRL PROBLEM

SEE THAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC--- THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED FIX THAT HAIR AND YOUR GIRL WILL SEE HOW HANDSOME YOU REALLY ARE

YEAH!

TRY THE F-N TEST! THE FINGER NAIL TEST! SEE? IT TELLS YOU WHEN YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL TO GROOM YOUR HAIR, RELIEVE DRYNESS AND REMOVE LOOSE DANDRUFF. BETTER GET A BOTTLE RIGHT NOW AND USE IT EVERY DAY

WELL, SO LONG, SONNY! USE THAT "CREAM-OIL" REGULARLY AND YOUR GAL WILL STICK TO YOU!

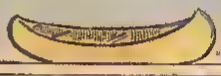
THAT'S RIGHT! SAM USES IT EVERY DAY--- AND HE'S STUCK WITH ME!

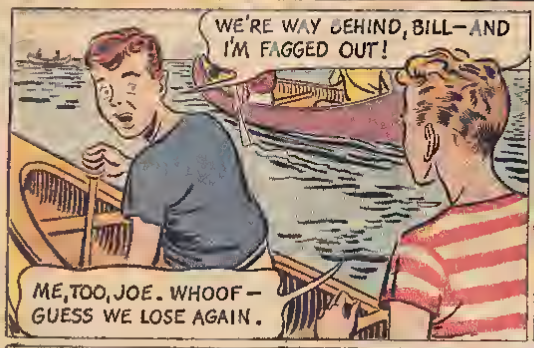
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

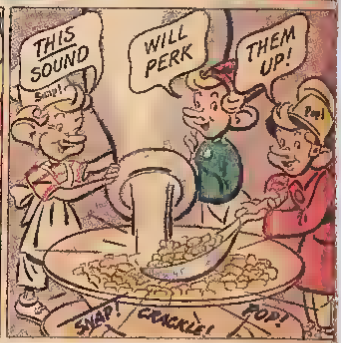
ADVERTISEMENT

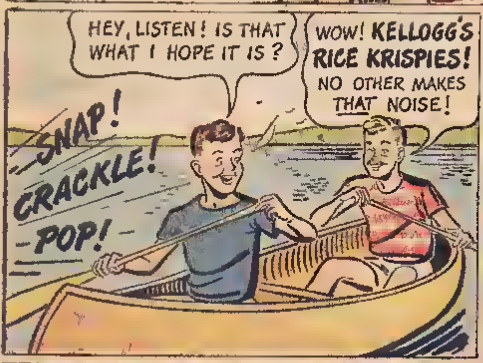
Snap! Crackle! and Pop!

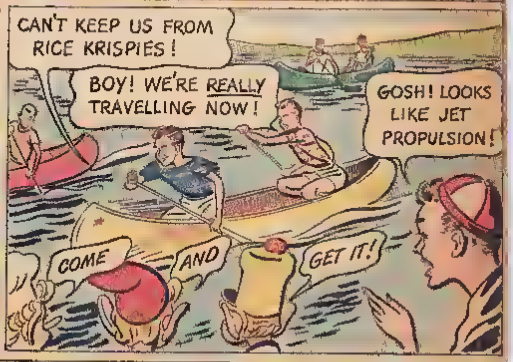
Crown The Camp Canoe Kings











"RICE KRISPIES" is a trademark (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.) for Kellogg's delicious oven puffed rice.

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

DRAMA ON THE HIGHWAY!

THAT WAS A TIGHT GAME – I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D WIN!

YEAH! BUT AFTER YOU DRANK THAT BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA YOUR FAST BALL MOWED 'EM DOWN

SAY, DON'T YOU FELLOWS TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT BASEBALL—LOOK AT THAT MOON

LOOK AT THAT TRUCK! HE MUST BE DOING ABOUT 70!

AND LOOK AT THAT CAR—THE COPS MUST BE AFTER HIM!

HEY, LOOK—HI-JACKERS!

DON'T STOP 'R C.' LET'S GET OUT OF HERE

A FEW MINUTES LATER "R C." AND QUICKIE PASS A SIDE ROAD THEY SEE THE SAME TRUCK AND CAR.....AND A MAN WITH A GUN

THERE'S ONLY TWO HI-JACKERS—COME ON

SH-H! THEY'VE GOT GUNS. YOU GALS BETTER STAY HERE AND KEEP DOWN

I'VE GOT A BALL, QUICKIE. LOOK OUT, I'M GOING TO BEAN ONE OF THEM!

A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA IF YOU DO

?

NICE GOING, FELLOWS! YOU GET HIS GUN AND WE'LL GET THESE TWO THUGS TO THE SHERIFF!

AND THESE BOYS SAVED ME, SHERIFF!

NICE WORK, BOYS YOU DESERVE A REWARD!

MAN, THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA IS ALL THE REWARD I WANT

YOU SAID IT, QUICKIE! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

WILLIAM BOYD STAR OF THE HOPALONG CASSIDY SERIES, SAYS:

RIGHT YOU ARE! RC DOES TASTE BEST

William Boyd took the cola taste-test—picked Royal Crown Cola best-tasting. Try it! Say "RC for me!" That's the quick way to get a quick-up with a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola—best by taste-test!

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by taste-test

ROYAL CROWN RC COLA

ADVERTISEMENT